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A COMPANION TO THE *Watering and Bathing Places* OF ENGLAND.

CONTAINING THEIR

AMUSEMENTS, CURIOSITIES, ANTIQUITIES, SEATS IN THEIR VICINITIES, CHIEF INNS, AND DISTANCES FROM LONDON.

To which are added,

A MEDICAL ANALYSIS of their MINERAL WATERS; OBSERVATIONS on the AIR, &c.

AND

A DISSERTATION

On the external and internal Use of

Sea-Water, and Warm and Cold Bathing;

POINTING OUT THE DISEASES IN WHICH THE MARINE FLUID IS ADMISSIBLE AND EFFICACIOUS.

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PREFACE.

THE bathing places of England have of late years become the *ſocial Paradiſe* of the ſummer ſeaſon; and from this fair garden we have been enabled to cull the fruit contained in the following leaves.—The facility of travelling, the change of air, and the various marine and ruſtic beauties which environ the balneary reſorts, have increaſed their viſitors to a number, who form, in point of title, wealth, and independence, a conſiderable part of the kingdom; commenſurate with which have been their buildings and improvements.

To ſecond the object of temporary emigration, the documents in the following pages are drawn from the beſt actual and literary intelligence, unſtained by the acrid ſpirit of the cynic, and uninfluenced beyond the line of truth. Every watering place poſſeſſing its own private hiſtory, it ſeemed but appropriate that the metropolis, the parent and ſupport of them, ſhould alſo have its collective book of their merits and defects candidly ſtated; preſenting a *whole* of whatever may conduce to the entertainment of the lover of balneation. Thus the inquiring reader, in a leiſure moment, may gratify his taſte from the deſert laid before him, and direct his route either to the abode of highly-cultivated ſociety, the beauties of the nautical or ruſtic field, or the magnificent works of Nature.

The hiſtorian and the antiquary will find the objects pointed out worthy of their reſearch; the chemiſt will trace the analyzation of the mineral fluids which have claimed medical and chemical attention to their decompoſition and virtues; and the valetudinarian will be enabled to form a correct judgement of his particular affection. Indeed a work of this kind, without ſuch a ſupplement, would have been incomplete: the end would have preceded the means; the *utile* would have been ſeparated from the *dulce*. Without the goddeſs Hygeia lead the way, in vain will the Elyſian fields of our iſland preſent themſelves; in vain will the faſcinations of Venus, Bacchus, and the Muſes, enliven the *tædium vitæ*.

The places treated upon have been ranged alphabetically, as the Work does not profeſs to be a tour; and to render it conformable to its title, the ſeats in the vicinities, with the moſt reſpectable inns, the towns paſſed through, and the diſtances from London, are added.

BATH.

BATH.

THIS City is one of the moſt elegant and convenient of any in the Britiſh dominions, or on the Continent, whether conſidered in point of ſalubrity of air, extent of variegated landſcape, or the complexion of the company who reſort to it in its ſeaſons.—We are induced to ſay *ſeaſons*, becauſe while other watering places are viſited generally from the months of June to September, there is here almoſt a vacuity of faſhion. It ſeems to be the *Alpha* and *Omega* of public reſorts; its firſt ſeaſon commencing about the month of March, and continuing till June; and its laſt from September to December; during which times it is viſited by the healthy and the invalid, the young and the old, who generally poſſeſs one *phyſical good* as a common property—plenty of the *root of evil—money*.

The ſpring viſitors are chiefly led to this place for the recovery of their health; and thoſe in autumn for pleaſure; for the attainment of which, the ſociety, the amuſements, and the buildings of this city, are eminently calculated.

The mildneſs of the air is equal to that of the moſt ſoutherly parts of England, and partakes of the warmth of its baths: indeed, the whole county of Somerſet has long been conſidered as friendly to delicate and conſumptive conſtitutions. The city is ſheltered from the keen winds by its poſition, being in a vale ſurrounded by hills. The texture of the country about is not extremely fertile, from this cauſe; nevertheleſs, the hills form a beautiful proſpect, and being covered with little more than herbage or furze, are agreeably contraſted with the vallies which they overlook. They are very hard and rocky at a few feet under their ſurface, and contain much oker, as well as iron. The vallies, covered with a deep and loomy ſoil, are equally favourable to the purſuits of agriculture or paſturage.

A minute deſcription of the City of Bath, where Time, Nature, and Art, have done ſo much to its embelliſhment, would be impoſſible, without trenching too much upon the other watering places, which have a claim to our notice. It may be with truth obſerved, that each of the above three great Perſonages have contributed largely to the preſent celebrity of Bath.

The new ſtreets are formed of a handſome breadth, and the old narrow ones are improving every day. The police of this city, as well as its pavements, its lamps, and cleanlineſs, are of the moſt ſuperior kind. In ſpeaking of the buildings,

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too much cannot be ſaid. The ſquares are noble. The greater and ſmaller Creſcents are beautifully diverſified in their forms, amidſt the rank and file of handſome houſes, which lead to them. The Circus is a magnificent erection of dwelling houſes, built of ſtone, and ornamented with columns of the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian orders. We have ſcarcely a parallel by which to compare the laſt erected pile of buildings, called Great Pulteney-ſtreet, on the eaſt ſide of the River Avon: for uniformity, breadth, and length, it ſeems to approach the neareſt to Portland-place, in London: the former has, however, a beauty which its rival does not poſſeſs, being built with Bath ſtone, and embelliſhed by the graceful compoſitions of architecture. You have a view of Prior Park, from its extremity, an object which is ſeen to great advantage from the Parades.

The late Duke of Chandos contributed much to the encouragement of that noble ſtyle of building which is ſo conſpicuous at Bath. Queen-ſquare contains, beſides a handſome chapel, an obeliſk of 70 feet high, erected by R. Naſh, Eſq.* in commemoration of the benefits which the

* This gentleman, commonly known by the appellation of Beau Naſh, was Maſter of the Ceremonies till about the year 1761; having enjoyed that

the city derived from the viſits of the Prince and Princeſs of Wales in 1736, when they had apartments in this Square. In Orange Grove is a mo-

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dignity 50 years. In the annals of eccentricity, gallantry, and good humour, he holds a diſtinguiſhed place, and by theſe qualities contributed to raiſe Bath from the inſignificant ſtate it appeared in about the year 1700. At that time but one houſe had ſaſhed windows, and the dancers did not exceed ten couple.—Various anecdotes have long been detailed of the above gentleman, among which the following one (not generally known) is characteriſtic of his nonchalance and *inclination to oblige*.

"Stepping one morning," ſaid Naſh, "to ſee who was at, and who was in, the Croſs Bath, I obſerved a beautiful young lady up to her chin, whoſe head being much adorned with flowers, &c. (as was the faſhion at that time,) and whoſe cheeks being enlivened by the heat of the bath, looked a very goddeſs. At this inſtant, a young gentleman, elegantly dreſſed, came in, who proved to be the lady's huſband, and exclaimed, "My deareſt life, you look like an angel! I wiſh I was with you!" Upon this, Naſh took him by the ſhoulder and waiſtband of the breeches, and threw him over the baluſtrades; telling him, as he went over, his wiſh ſhould be inſtantly fulfilled. "At this time," ſaid Naſh, "though there was but one ſurgeon, one apothecary, and no phyſician, at Bath, the gentleman

a monument of ſtone, erected to the Prince of Orange, whoſe health was much benefited by the waters.

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man recovered his fright, and the lady her health!" For this frolic, however, Naſh got an ugly wound in his ſword-arm, the remains of which were very viſible; and this it was which determined him to iſſue his edict, (for though he had been a ſoldier, he did not love fighting,) that no perſon ſhould wear a ſword at Bath, but he who was not entitled to wear one any where elſe.

"I viſited one day, (ſaid Naſh to a friend) Mr. ———, who wrote a good deal, and whoſe works were always in the *higheſt* preſervation with the *bookſellers*. Being rather dim-ſighted, he aſked me to mend his pen: I did ſo, and he complained it was too *pointed*. "Uſe, uſe it," ſaid I; "my dear friend—for I never knew you write with a *ſharp* pen yet!"

Mr. Naſh was one day much preſſed by a needy friend for the loan of a little caſh. Naſh, however, thinking that the credit of the petitioner was dubious, put him off. "What can be your motive for refuſing me?" ſaid his acquaintance. "Truly," ſaid Naſh, "if I lend it to you, I ſhall loſe the beſt friend I have in the world!" "What friend will you loſe," rejoined the other, "by aſſiſting me?" "Why, if you muſt know," ſaid Naſh, "the friend I ſhall part with is—my MONEY!"

The Parades, the ſtructures, &c. are worthy of remark, being all built with ſtone, dug out of the quarry at Clarton Down, on which there is a good race-ground. The ſtones taken from this quarry are very ſoft and porous at their firſt exciſion, and gradually become of the moſt durable hardneſs afterwards.

The Town-hall may be reckoned among the elegantly conſtructed ornaments of this city. The Theatre in Orchard-ſtreet is large and handſome, but its ſituation is unfavourable to the accommodation of coaches; for which reaſon ſedan-chairs, under proper regulations and fixed prices, are in general uſe when the play is over. Theſe chairs are numbered up to 160, and may give the reader an idea of the number of frequenters of Bath, when they are at times more ſcarce than coaches on the rainy evening of a fine ſummer's day in London. Theſe conveyances are alſo in general uſe for thoſe who bathe. The Theatre is a hot-bed which has raiſed a number of ſucceſsful plants for the Covent-garden and Drury-lane *parterres*. Among the other public buildings, the Infirmary is a ſolid ſtructure, of nearly 100 feet ſquare. Various other Charities and Schools abound, and by their good regulations and liberality, do credit as much to the humanity as the judgment of the viſitors and inhabitants of Bath.

In ſpeaking of the Aſſembly Rooms, it may be aſſerted, that the principal or upper ones are

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in the moſt ſuperb ſtyle of elegance and convenience, and coſt originally 20,000l. in the completion. They are kept by Mr. Stroud, and are ſituated at the eaſt end of the Circus. The ball-room is 105 feet in length, and of an elevation and breadth proportionate. Rules and Regulations are hung up in theſe and the lower Aſſembly Rooms, for the preſervation of good order and etiquette. The latter are kept by Mr. *Heaven*, in the walks leading from the Grove: here the ball-room is 90 feet long, and 36 wide. The view from this room of the River Avon, of the valley, and the adjacent hills, make it, when filled with the Hebes of elegant faſhion, and enlivened by the powers of inſtrumental harmony, (if we may be allowed the expreſſion) a *heaven* of *Heaven's*. Mr. King is the Maſter of the Ceremonies here, as Richard Tyſon, Eſq. is of the Upper Rooms.

The eaſe and freedom of polite ſociety is viſible in the manners of the company who reſort to Bath. Perſons of the firſt diſtinction, both natives and foreigners, are in the uniform practice of honouring it with their preſence. Ceremony (other than that which may contribute to propriety and reſpect) is baniſhed as an unwelcome intruder, and equality (not indeed the modern equality *à la Françoiſe*) conſtitutes *liberty*. In the morning the Pump-Rooms are the

the *bonne bouche* before breakfaſt—at noon the Parades are the place of promenade—thence again for a lounge to the Pump-Rooms—after this the hour of dinner ſucceeds—in the evening the Theatre or the Aſſembly Rooms conclude the varieties of the day.

An elegant colonnade, in the Doric order, ſurrounds the Pump-Room, which is a ſtructure at once light and ſtately, and, for the purpoſes to which it is deſigned, one of the moſt appropriate in England.

There are four principal baths, excluſive of thoſe erected by the late Duke of Kingſton, on the ſpot where the Abbey-Houſe formerly ſtood. The King's bath, in Stall-ſtreet, is 66 feet long by 50, and contains, when full, 346 tons of water. In the centre of this capacious *lake* of *Hygeia*, is erected an elegant building of free-ſtone, with ſeats, &c. for the accommodation of the bathers. Adjoining the bath are two rooms, one for the ladies, the other for gentlemen, in which pumps are uſed for projecting the warm water with more force upon any particular parts of the invalid, a practice frequently found to be more ſalutary than bathing. In this bath ſtood an old ſtatue of King Bladud, whom fabulous tradition has made the diſcoverer of theſe baths, in the year 863 before Chriſt. The *Queen's* bath is attached to the *King's*, and ſupplied from it.

The

The *Croſs Bath*, about 100 yards from the King's bath, obtained its name from a Croſs erected in it by Earl Melfort, in honour of James the Second's Queen, who bathed here in 1687. The Croſs is now taken down, and the bath divided into ſlips, in the partitions of which the ladies and gentlemen bathe together, and do not *ſink* under the *weight* of any prudiſh fears or preſentiments. Among the quantity of female beauty which reſort to theſe baths, a number of the *firſt toaſts* are neceſſarily immerſed in them; nor can the moſt *cruſty* raiſe any objection to their dipping in company, when it reſembles merely the *baptiſm* of *young adults*, ſhrouded up to their chins in dreſſes of linen.

The Hot-bath, ſituated about 40 yards from the former, is ſo called from its having been formerly ſuppoſed the hotteſt water. The thermometer, however, has proved it to be otherwiſe. This building contains a pump-room, an open and a private bath, and ſudatories. Beſides theſe baths, there are ſeveral others, hot and cold, of a more recent erection.

In ſome regulations made by the Corporation, the prices of the *fees of office* at theſe places were fixed. The price of pumping was fixed by ſtrokes, in which that great body ſeems to have been determined by the uniform price of *cockles* in London—two-pence a hundred. *Dry pumping* (which ſeems at its firſt ſound a kind of

of *Iriſh* remedy) is explained by pumping on any part affected, without the immerſion of the body in water. This, on account of its being *dry work*, we ſuppoſe, is valued at four-pence per hundred ſtrokes.

The general hours of bathing are from ſix to nine in the morning. The baths have a conſtant change of water, by the conſtruction of drains, which daily diſcharge the influx from the reſervoirs: here, however, amidſt the gaiety of youth and amuſement, many pictures of infirmity recal to the obſerver the gloomy ſide of human nature—Objects, poſſeſſed of riches and diſeaſe, ſhew the nothingneſs of pride and grandeur, and attend at theſe pools of Betheſda, in the expectancy of being benefited by the *aqua vitæ* they poſſeſs.—Alas! how valuable is health! how inſignificant is human exiſtence without it!

In ſpeaking of the antiquity of Bath, nothing certain is known higher than the time of its conqueſt by the Romans, for the verification of which we have the coin and Roman veſtiges as corroborative proofs. Ptolemy calls the Bath water *Thermæ Sudatæ*, *Aquæ calidæ*, and in the Itinerary they are called *Aquæ Solis*. After the Romans it was taken by the Saxons, who called it *Bathanceſter* and *Hat Bathan*, which ſignifies *Bath City*, or the *Hot Baths*. The old city is ſaid to have been built by Alfred, who ſurrounded

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it with a wall, part of which is yet extant, and called the Borough Wall.

The Cathedral, or Abbey Church, dedicated to St. Peter and Paul, is a noble Gothic ſtructure, with a ſquare tower, and four turrets; the laſt window is particularly decorated in the illuminated Gothic ſtyle: on the South ſide of the Abbey are the remains of a religious edifice, which once belonged to the Cathedral. In the Gate-Houſe of this Abbey, King James II. Queen Mary, Queen Anne, and her conſort, reſided ſome time. In 1755 the old building was pulled down, and the Duke of Kingſton's baths were erected. In digging the ancient foundation, ſeveral rough hewn ſtone coffins, containing the bodies of males and females, were diſcovered, and ſeveral pieces of coin of ſucceſſive Saxon Kings. Three or four feet below this burying-place were perceived ſome cavities, which led to the remains of ſeveral noble baths and ſudatories. Marks of antiquity have been every where obtained in digging for other foundations, and conſiſt of monies of the various Roman Emperors, an antique pillar, now placed in the Guildhall ſtaircaſe, Roman altars, teſſalated pavements, &c. From the above it therefore clearly appears, that Bath, in the time of the Romans, muſt have been erected on a foundation at leaſt 14 feet below its preſent ſurface.

Divine

Divine Service is performed here twice a day by a Gentleman of the Cloth, who, as he receives no fixed ſalary for his *holy* office, is obliged to *cut* his *coat* according to the *meaſure* of the company's liberality. Subſcription-books are opened for his benefit at the different Rooms.

There are three other churches, all of which, as well as the Cathedral, have a *peal* of bells; and, on the arrival of any viſitor of diſtinction, the gentlemen of the belfry never fail, according to the *tenour* of an eſtabliſhed practice, to have a *pull* upon him.

The Markets are under the immediate inſpection of the Corporation, which conſiſts of a Mayor and Aldermen, and 20 Common-Councilmen. They are plentifully ſupplied with proviſions, and fiſh, which is very high in its quality and price. Another regulation, which does credit to the government of the city, is their management of the lodging-houſes, the rooms of which are each fixed at 10s. 6d. per week, and 5s. 6d. for the ſervants, be they more or leſs elegant.

The number of handſome boarding and lodging-houſes in this well-frequented city cannot amount to leſs than near 400, and, when occupied, may give the reader an idea of the number of *great figures* who repair to Bath.

For the purpoſes of water-commerce, and the better ſupply of the city with coal, ſix locks were

were conſtructed on the River Avon, which conveys fuel from ſome mines at eight miles diſtance.—Bath has two fairs annually, and ſends two Members to Parliament.

Of the places worthy of notice around this city, the following make an agreeable excurſion.

Lanſdown is ſituated on a ſummit, and commands a fine view of the Briſtol Channel, and the counties of Glouceſter, Worceſterſhire, and Wiltſhire.

Claverton Down is much reſorted to by invalids: this alſo commands a view nearly to the extent of Lanſdown. To the right lies Prior Park, which is perceived in aſcending the hill to Claverton Down. Prior Park was the ſeat of the late much-eſteemed and well-known Mr. Allen; the proſpect from which is a charming *coup d'œuil*. The front of the houſe looks over the city of Bath. The grounds are ornamented with every embelliſhment of wood and water, and the whole is a miniature-picture of Elyſium.

A number of villages ariſe in every direction in the vicinity of Bath, which, from the proſpect of the country, ſeldom fail to increaſe the rider's ſtock of health and amuſement.

The inns on the road, whether leading from London or Exeter, partake of the magnificence of the city, which attracts ſo many *birds of paſſage* to its agreeable ſhelter. They are unrivalled, it may be ſaid, by any in Europe. The

Caſtle of Marlborough*, for inſtance, is of an extent to houſe all the yeomanry in the county, and its decorations are adequate to the entertainment of Royalty.

Bath

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* The heavy contributions which great inns, or the inns of the *great*, lay upon their cuſtomers, reminds the Editor of a circumſtance, which may not be inapplicable to inexperienced travellers.—Two young gentlemen, one in the India-houſe, the other a nephew of Mr. Y——, in Iſlington, determined to make an œconomical excurſion to Windſor; their hearts were as light as their pockets, and they did not think of returning till the evening advanced. Finding the beds at Windſor engaged, they ſtrolled to Slough; where, obſerving an inn of a *reaſonable* appearance, they entered. Here, however, they ſoon changed their opinion. They were uſhered into a ſuperb room, and a waiter, habited in the beſt ſtyle, with the greateſt *taſte*, preſented them the bill of fare. They choſe a chicken, as the lighteſt of digeſtion and price. Four columnar ſilver candleſticks ornamented the table; and waiters behind their chairs were aſſiſted by other waiters. It was demanded, if they choſe vegetables or tarts. They were not ſo *ſharp* ſet as to require the latter; and in the place of the former they ordered a lettuce. The waiters then wiſhed to know, after ſupper, if they would have a fire lighted; but the expence of ſuch a propoſal *chilled* them with

Bath is 108 miles from London: the road is excellent, and the towns paſſed through, among others, are Brentford, Colnbrook, Maidenhead, Reading, Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, Devizes, &c.

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with apprehenſion. After ſupper they called for a bottle of wine, that they might be able to cheer up againſt the *heavy charge* under which they feared they ſhould lie. Having calculated the price of the articles they had *taſted* of, they conſoled themſelves with the reflection that they had plenty of money left, calculating at the rate of viands in a London tavern. The next morning, however, the *bill of coſts* made its appearance, and damped their digeſtive faculties. The lettuce, intrinſically worth 1d. was valued at 2s. and all the other *minutiæ* in proportion. As their joint caſh did not extend to half the bill, Mr. Y—— came to town, where he ſoon conveyed enough to liberate his friend. At quitting the inn, however, the latter remarked to mine hoſt, that, though he made out a good *bill of fare*, he had not learned the art of making out a *fair bill*.

BOGNAR.

THIS watering place is of a recent growth, and may be conſidered as an exotic rather than a natural marine production. It is indebted for its preſent celebrity, as a bathing place, to Sir Richard Hotham, who has erected a very extenſive range of handſome brick edifices, which have not hitherto been advantageouſly filled either with viſitors or inhabitants. This place will be found on inſpection to poſſeſs more comfort and variety, than its retired and unfrequented ſituation may at firſt ſight ſeem to produce.

It poſſeſſes a neat but ſmall Aſſembly Room, and a tolerable good Hotel. Its view of the ſea is bold, but not being a harbour for ſhipping, it is too much limited in its moving objects to amuſe the eye.

The perſons who viſit this little village, are, it ſhould ſeem, fond of keeping their dignity entirely to themſelves; the place being very little *dipped into* by the middling ranks of life. Indeed, the ſtyle of the buildings, and the little intercourſe of general ſociety here, are not calculated for thoſe who emerge from the regions of ſmoke to ſee a little of life, and mix among the "gay licentious crowd;" although in its *infancy* it has grown *great*, and it ſeems as if it would hold up its

its head *above* the laughing crowd for ſeveral years to come.

It lies ſeven miles ſouth of Chicheſter, to which it is a pleaſant ride, which was formerly a Roman ſtation:—in 1723 a ſtone was dug out of a cellar, the inſcription on which plainly indicated that it was the foundation of a temple dedicated to Neptune and Minerva, in the reign of Claudius. The Cathedral of this City, after being twice deſtroyed by fire, was at length rebuilt by Selfrid, its Biſhop, in the time of Richard I. The ſpire is much admired for its ſtrength and workmanſhip.

Chicheſter is the center of ſeveral pleaſant villages and ſeats. Four miles north by eaſt is Goodwood, the ſeat of the Duke of Richmond, the park of which is advantageouſly placed for land and ſea proſpect. Four miles north-eaſt of Goodwood lies the park and ſeat of the late Counteſs of Derby. Eight miles to the north-weſt lies Stanſted, the fine ſeat of the Earl of Scarborough, from which there is a perſpective view of the town and harbour of Portſmouth, and the ſhips at Spithead and St. Helen's.

Bognar is 28 miles from Brighton, and 70 miles weſt of London.

BRIGHTON.

THIS is one of the moſt important watering places in the kingdom; not ſo much on account of its extent, elegance, or diverſity of rural proſpect, as its being the ſummer viſiting-place of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

The *gravity*, (we do not mean *morally*,) of this great orb in the royal hemiſphere naturally attracts a number of the greater ſtars, and not a few of the more faſhionable luminaries from the confines of St. James's and the City, who endeavour to rival the others in ſplendour and magnificence, notwithſtanding the ſunſhine of royal favour, or high deſcent, has not yet enrolled them among the fixed catalogue in the Herald's Office otherwiſe than as attendant ſatellites on the *Great Planet*.

The town of Brighton is ſituated on an eminence, which inclines towards the ſouth-eaſt with a regular and gradual deſcent. The circumadjacent hills protect it from much northerly wind, and it is from its ſoutherly poſition open to the breezes which are wafted over the ſea. Extenſive corn fields, preſenting little relief to the eye, bound it on the weſt; and to the eaſt is the delightful lawn called the Steyne, which winds

winds for a conſiderable diſtance into the adjacent country.

Brighton was formerly a very inſignificant village: it conſiſted of a few fiſhing huts only, and its buſineſs was nearly confined to the procuring of fiſh for the London market. This town has much celebrity for the dexterity of its boatmen, whoſe ability in the art of braving the fury of the ocean, in their herring fiſhery, and in going out to relieve ſhips making ſignals of diſtreſs, is worthy of admiration. Of late years Brighton has aſſumed, in reſpect of its buildings, a motley appearance. The influx of town viſitors have induced the inhabitants to ſpeculate in building; the houſes of modern growth are therefore interſperſed with the *originals*, and in ſome meaſure verify a trite obſervation, that *you have a houſe about your ears* at every other ſtep. Brighton preſents you with no buildings remarkable for their elegance, or the celebrity of their poſſeſſors, except indeed the Marine Pavilion, which is the ſummer-reſidence of the Prince of Wales, built in the year 1787, extending in length 160 feet in front towards the Steyne. It conſiſts of two wings, united by a circular building, on which a dome is erected a little above the ſtructure. The interior decorations of this royal reſidence contain nothing ſo *coſtly*, nor ſo *valuable*, as their princely reſident!

Near

Near the Caſtle-Tavern is another elegant manſion, built by the Right Hon. W. G. Hamilton, Eſq. formerly M. P. for Wilton. The other buildings contain nothing worthy of remark.

The very conſiderable improvement in the ſtate of the roads has been of eſſential ſervice to this town, the approach to which from the low lands, before you reach the Downs, rendered it unpleaſant of acceſs. In time of peace, Brighton has a conſtant influx of viſitors from London, either on parties of pleaſure or buſineſs, in their way to France, to which it is the ſhorteſt and moſt œconomical route. The company at Brighton find much amuſement in this ſhort nautical excurſion, for which purpoſe light veſſels may be hired. The diſtance from Brighton to Dieppe is 90 miles, and with a fair wind it may be paſſed in as ſhort a time as from London to Margate; that is, about 10 or 12 hours. The packets, before the war, conſiſted of four handſomely fitted-up and ſtrong veſſels, which were alternately employed in conveying paſſengers and luggage; for the cabin one guinea the paſſage. In making this excurſion to the Continent, the landſman loſes ſight of his native ſoil, and does not gain the view of the oppoſite ſhore for ſeveral hours.

There is but one principal reſort of the faſhionable gentry, which is called the Steyne. It was formerly more extenſive in its view than at

at preſent, being now nearly ſurrounded with the beſt and moſt convenient houſes in Brighton. It commands an extenſive view of the ocean on the one ſide; on the other, the fine view of the adjacent hills and fields have been *houſed in* by the more recent erections. The walk is paved with brick, and of a conſiderable breadth and length. Here the fiſhermen make a practice of ſpreading out their nets to dry; and the medley appearance of the rough ſons of Peter tending their apparatus by the ſide of the female anglers, who are *baited* with all the allurement of faſhion and gaiety, preſent ſometimes a very caricature repreſentation of the *utile* and the *dulce*. The fiſhermen have dried their nets here from time immemorial, and having their right of common on the Steyne admitted, they, in ſpite of thoſe who think they ſhould remove their nets and themſelves from the *nice* eye of polite ſociety and high life, maintain their footing on the ſcore of *privilege*: therefore, as no material inconvenience can happen while the Steyne is at its preſent breath, we muſt not *narrow* the ſphere of their action, but allow to them *their privileges*, that the privileged orders may in turn be protected in their rights.

On the weſt of the Steyne ſtands the Caſtle Tavern, which conſiſts of the general routine of tea, coffee, card, and anti-rooms, fitted up with great taſte and neatneſs. The Aſſembly-Room

is

is a ſuperb rectangle, of 80 feet by 40, decorated with columns correſponding with the pilaſters, which extend round the area. Several admirable paintings are hung up, and the cieling forms an arch, interſperſed with ornaments of ſtucco. The chandeliers, as well as the elegant company who grace it, are *luſtres* of the firſt water; and form a *cluſter* of *natural* and *compoſite ornaments*, on which the eye of life and faſhion muſt *ſparkle* with pleaſure.

Like all other watering places, there are other Rooms in oppoſition to theſe: they are ſituated in Ship-ſtreet, and conſiſt of the neceſſary requiſites for a large company, with a handſome well-proportioned Ball-room.

Brighton poſſeſſes all the requiſites, like other faſhionable watering places, for either amuſement or diſſipation. It has two libraries, ſituated on the Steyne, which are not to be compared in elegance to thoſe of Margate; notwithſtanding which, there is a perpetual influx of company, who mutually enter into all the ſprightlineſs, vivacity, and *manual* amuſement, which the hand, the ear, or the eye, can ſhare in theſe *reading*-rooms.

Crawford's library is moſt faſhionably attended; commanding a fine view of the Downs, the Sea, and the Cliff. Brighton, however, it muſt be confeſſed, not being a ſea-port, does not afford that variety which many other watering places do.

do. Ships avoid the coaſt from its danger; and as for commerce, the whole buſineſs is confined to the fiſhermen, and the London dealers, who purchaſe on the beach the *fruit* of the ſea, for the town ſupply.

The Theatre, from its capability of performance and decorations, is better than many other provincial Playhouſes: it is, however, but indifferently attended: the *beauties* of Shakeſpeare are not thoſe which are worſhipped here.

The pariſh church of Brighton ſtands at a ſmall diſtance from the town, and being built on a riſing ground, is an excellent land-mark. It has alſo a peal of eight bells; and their chimes on Sunday never fail to collect a number of the faſhionable *belles* to its ſacred ſervices.

Brighton has the bird called the Wheatear in great perfection. The Downs of Suſſex grow nothing higher than a blade of graſs, but are beautifully covered with verdure, which give nouriſhment to immenſe flocks of ſheep, the flavour of whoſe fleſh is remarkably ſweet. The removal of theſe hoſts of live ſtock have become a national concern, and various plans have been preſented to Government for their eaſy march from the coaſt, in caſe the French ſhould viſit this part of the iſland.

The proviſions of Brighton are conſiderably augmented in price during the ſeaſon of bathing. Though the Downs of Suſſex are famous for the

ſheep

ſheep which they feed, and the corn which they raiſe, it is evident that theſe advantages are deſtined to move onward to the capital; the inhabitants of which, by their retrogade movement to Brighton, put an enormous quantity of provender in requiſition. Culinary articles and fruit are at a high price; and even fiſh, though you are as it were on the confines of the finny kingdom, and ſurrounded by amphibious animals, is dear.

With reſpect to the uniform advantages of bathing, Brighton is much expoſed to interruption, from the violence of north-weſt winds, which produce a ſwell dangerous to the bather: neither is the ſhore ſo ſoft and pleaſant as thoſe of Weymouth or Margate, being a beach compoſed of ſand and gravel, hard and clean, of a gradual deſcent.—For thoſe who are averſe to braving the rough embraces of Neptune, there are ſeveral cold baths, arranged on one ſide of a ſpacious veſtibule: oppoſite to theſe are the hot baths, ſweating bath, and a ſhower bath, which are filled by the ſea, and regularly emptied. With reſpect to the impregnation of the water with ſaline particles, Brighton is unrivalled. Its open and unprotected ſituation conveys to the bather the element in its native ſtrength and purity: it is therefore reſorted to by the invalid on account of its tonic and high medicinal quality. The bathers here may be ſaid to keep

their

their diſtance; as the general reſort of the ladies is to the water on the eaſt ſide of the town, and the gentlemen to the weſt.

About half a mile to the weſt of the town there is alſo a medicinal ſpring, which is in high repute for its virtues, and to which there is much reſort of company in the ſeaſon.

Brighton ſeems to have experienced repeated attacks, not only from the French formerly, but alſo in its houſes, from the united fury of wind and wave. Henry VIII. built a caſtle at a little diſtance, on the brow of the Cliff, called the Block-houſe, which was better calculated to reſiſt the attacks of a foreign enemy than its neighbour the ſea, to whoſe approaches it gradually fell a victim. The ruins of it were entirely cleared away about the year 1761.

In the year 1699 the ſea deſtroyed upwards of 100 tenements, the damage of which was eſtimated at 40,000l. and if the ſea were to continue to *gain ground* on the eaſt and weſt, Brighton would in time become a peninſula. Fences or groyns, however, are now planted on the ſhore to ſtop its ravages, for which an Act, as well as for paving, lighting, and regulating the markets, was obtained in 1772.

Of the antiquities of Brighton, the Steyne ſeems to hold the firſt place, which is aſcertained to have been the Roman *via* running from Arundel in Suſſex to Dorking in Surrey, form-

ing the direct ſouth-eaſt line from Chicheſter to Yarmouth. On digging at Okeley, in Surrey, the Roman road was diſcoverable at a few feet deep, from a breadth of ſeven to 10 yards.

After the battle of Worceſter, King Charles fled to this town, and obtained a veſſel for France, commanded by Capt. Tatterſall, who at the Reſtoration moored his ſhip oppoſite to Whitehall, and whoſe loyalty was afterwards rewarded by a handſome penſion.

The race-ground lies about a mile and a half from the town, near which is a place called Whitehawke, formerly a Roman ſtation. On the ſummit there is an extenſive view of the ſea and the diſtant Iſle of Wight. The traces of another Roman encampment are alſo viſible at Hollingbury Caſtle, about two miles north of the town.

The Devil's Dyke, another Roman camp, lies about ſix miles north-weſt of the town. This place is ſo called from a hollow of great depth; and the ride to it is one of the moſt delightful around Brighton. On one ſide bold, rude, and extenſive heaths are contraſted by the highly cultivated and incloſed country on the other; while a third view preſents an uninterrupted expanſe of ocean.

The ride from Brighton to Lewes is pleaſant, (diſtant about eight miles) in which there is a great exuberance of land and ſea proſpect.

Three

Three miles and a half from Brighton, at Falmer, is Stanmer, the beautiful ſeat and park of Lord Pelham.

Leading to London, about a mile from Brighton, is the delightful village of Preſton. This place is much reſorted to by the company, from its finely variegated and extenſive proſpects. Its ſtately elms afford a pleaſing ſhade, and invite the wanderer to make it his promenade. A houſe and gardens are opened for the reception of the company, and they are well frequented and well laid out.—Preſton Houſe is a charming ſeat, once occupied by Anne of Cleves, conſort of Henry VIII. before ſhe entered the Convent at Falmer, where ſhe died and was interred.

Four miles from Brighton lies Rottendeane, a village remarkable for its wells, which are empty at high tide, and full at low water. From this delightful village the cliffs gradually riſe, till they reach their extreme height (full 500 feet) at Beachy Head, 15 miles diſtant.

At Wilmington (about 14 miles from Brighton) is a hill, on the ſide of which the figure of a man appears diſcernible, by a difference of colour in the graſs. The length of the figure is 80 yards. This ſpot is ſuppoſed to have been originally paved with brick, whence the difference in the colour of the verdure has ariſen.

Lewes is a large and populous town, about eight miles from Brighton, a very pleaſant ride over the Downs, north-eaſt. It is a town of

great antiquity; and it may be ſaid, of great *beauty*—the women being proverbial for the liberalities of Dame Nature. To the weſt alſo is another view, from the elevation of the ruinated caſtle, which in point of extent of ſeaſcape on one ſide, and the beautifully diverſified country, which is terminated by Banſtead Downs in Surrey, on the other, (a diſtance of 40 miles) is not exceeded by any in England.

The weſt, north and eaſt walls of a monaſtery are ſtill tolerably entire here, founded in the year 1178, for an order of Cluniac monks. This building was of ſingular extent and magnificence, and leaves us leſs to regret that its cloiſtered ſervices have paſſed away, than that the labour of the architect ſhould not have outlived its monaſtic ſuperſtition. Time and Truth are two mighty monarchs, the firſt of whom has levelled the exterior of the pile, while Truth has put her foot upon the neck of popery and prieſtcraft.

The village of Hoove lies between New Shoreham and Brighton, at a diſtance of five miles. Parties of company reſort to this place, where a houſe is fitted up for their reception in the moſt pleaſing ſtyle.—A mile farther, north-weſt, lies the pariſh of Aldrington. This *peaceable* ſpot has no houſes in it; and the church is ruinated: the ſalary, however, has not gone to *decay*; to which the worthy Rector pays his *devotion* in the form of 50l. a year.

The

The Inns in Brighton are the Caſtle, Old Ship, New Ship, New Inn, and the White Horſe.

Among the Seats around Brighton are the following, within five miles:—At Aſhcombe Turnpike, on the left, —— Boyce's, Eſq. Eaſt of Brighton, at Ovingdean, Nat. Kemp's, Eſq.

Thirteen miles from Brighton, on the Canterbury road, to the right, is Holland Park, belonging to Lord Pelham; and on the left is Plaſket Place, Lord Gage.

	Miles.
From Brighton to Tunbridge Wells is -	30
—————— Margate, by the Coaſt	113½
—————— Little Hampton - -	25
—————— Southampton - - -	75

From London to Brighton, the poſt-road lies through Croydon, Eaſt Grinſtead, Maresfield, Uckfield, and Lewes.

Brighton is 59 miles diſtant from London.

BRISTOL HOT-WELLS.

THE Hot-Well lies nearly two miles weſt of the city of Briſtol, and is ſituated on the north ſide of the Avon, which flows near it, in a deep channel, till it reaches the Severn, whence it is received into the Briſtol Channel. The Hot-Wells have not yet attained the name of baths, though ſeveral private baths are conſtructed for immerſion. There are two Aſſembly Rooms,

which, from the ſmall number of viſitors, are not always open at the ſame time. Indeed, the attraction of Bath render the permanent viſitors here comparatively few, while its proximity to the City of Briſtol make it the local reſort of the invalid and the pedeſtrian.

Lodgings at the Wells are high in price, and proviſions are no way inferior in their quality or value. The contiguity of the City of Briſtol has no effect in reducing the neceſſaries of life, although the Wells may be abundantly ſupplied at a ſhort notice.

The Briſtol rocks commence at the Wells, and are not confined to the ſides of the Avon, but reach a conſiderable way up the country. They take the name of St. Vincent's rocks, and hang over the River Avon in maſſy and tremendous cliffs, of prodigious elevation; and where the River becomes ſerpentine, they form a vaſt amphitheatre, which preſents to the beholder one of the terrific beauties of Nature. The oppoſite ſhore of the River is covered with trees and herbage, which grow on its declivity, and produce a pleaſing contraſt between the two repreſentative combinations of the vegetable and mineral kingdoms.

The effect of ſound produced from ſhore to ſhore is delightful. The calmneſs, and glittering ſtarry majeſty of the ſcene, gives a delightful power to ſound; and, when the breathings of the voice, or the flute, are heard, the gratifi-

cation

cation is increaſed by all the difference between the weak imitation of Art, to the perfect reſponſes of Nature.

Having attained the ſummit of the rocks, you come to Durdham Downs, on the Glouceſterſhire ſide, oppoſite to which are Leigh Downs, on the Somerſet ſide. From this elevation you look down upon the winding channel of the Avon, which ſeems diminiſhed, from the perpendicular diſtance. A beacon is erected here as a ſea mark, from which the eye on one ſide takes in the River Severn, Chepſtow, and the mountains of Wales, and on the other the City of Briſtol, and the country beyond it. The rocks in this neighbourhood abound with a variety of mineral properties:—Iron ore, red and yellow earths, cryſtal and ſpar, are found in different quantities. The beautiful cryſtal, called Briſtol ſtones, is found in the clefts of the rocks and cavities of ſtones. The ſearch for this article furniſhes employment to a number of poor people, who collect them for the purpoſes of houſehold or perſonal embelliſhment.

The delightful village of Clifton is a little diſtance from theſe rocks, and contains a grotto, worthy the attention of the curious. It is under ground, and when the door is opened, the figure of a lion preſents itſelf, ſupported by Tuſcan pillars. A ſtream of water flows from the mouth of a river god, while the ſparkling of myriads of Briſtol gems, renders the cavern truly romantic.

We

We muſt not paſs the ſecond city in England, as Briſtol was formerly called, without halting a little at the places worthy of obſervation.

Briſtol lies between the two rivers Avon and Frome, and was called by the Saxons Brighſtow, and by the Britons Cær Brito. In point of inconveniency, dirtineſs, and buſtle, it may rank with any city in England. Theſe defects, however, are leſſening every day, and time will reform the abuſe: nevertheleſs, if we are indebted to antiquity for many domeſtic inconveniences, the architect, the antiquarian, and the contemplative, may balance them, by the objects our forefathers have handed down to us as worthy of admiration.

St. Mary's, Radcliffe, is the principal Pariſh Church. It was built by Alderman Canning, in the reign of Henry VI. and is a ſuperb Gothic ſtructure. The roof is curiouſly vaulted with ſtone, and it is eſteemed one of the fineſt churches in England. St. Stephen's Church is remarkable for its beautiful tower, as well as Saints' Church. The Temple Church is worthy of notice, from the tower leaning on one ſide. There are ſeveral elegant buildings in Briſtol, and the Quay is very handſome and commodious. This great mart of commerce (once the London of the Weſt of England) is now on the decline. The contiguous town of Liverpool has rivalled it with aſtoniſhing rapidity; to the port of which it is computed that nearly 6000 veſſels reſort annually.

The

The African trade has tended much to its wealth and population; but, ſurely if this be the caſe, it has grown rich by the *blackneſs* of its traffic—and a City built upon *blood* muſt require many ages to waſh out its *ſtain*.

The chief Inns in Briſtol are the Buſh, the White Lion, the White Hart, Talbot, and Full Moon.

The Seats within ſeven miles are, —— Powell's, Eſq. near Briſlington. One mile from Briſlington, the Halfway-houſe, —— Mackay's, Eſq. Near Arno's Vale, J. Maxſe's, Eſq. Near Briſtol, on the left, the Red Lodge, —— Townſend's, Eſq. Near Weſtbury, on the left, Cote-houſe, —— Wedgwood's, Eſq.

At Filton, —— Barneſley's, Eſq. Near Almondſbury, is Knowle, S. Worrall's, Eſq. Near Rudgway, is Tockington, S. Peachey's, Eſq.

At Clifton, Gab. Goldney's, Eſq. Near Compton Greenfield, is Over-houſe, J. Gordon's, Eſq.

Near Stapleton, is Stoke Gifford, the Duke of Beaufort's. Between Stapleton and Hambrook, is French Hay, E. Harford's, Eſq.

Near Red Hill, —— Baker's, Eſq. Near Churchill, —— Power's, Eſq.

	Miles.
From Briſtol to Weymouth is - - -	74½
——————— Cheſter - - -	144½
——————— Banbury, in Oxfordſhire -	75
——————— Exeter - - - -	78½
——————— Worceſter - - -	62

Briſtol is 113½ miles diſtant from London.

BUXTON.

BUXTON.

THIS place has been long and faſhionably reſorted to, on account of its medicinal warm ſprings. It was formerly an inſignificant village: the goodneſs of the roads, however; its central poſition in the kingdom; and the high eſteem its waters have been held in by the faculty, have raiſed its viſitors to a very conſiderable number, and its improvements to a proportionate extent.

The baths, which are five in number, have been formed at different periods. The gentlemen's has been built time immemorial, but that for the ladies is of a moderate date. There are alſo three private baths, a cold bath, and one which is appropriated to the uſe of the poor. They are all adjoining to one another, but diſtinct apartments.

In the gentlemen's bath, the water riſes on the ſouth-eaſt ſide, in a ſtratum of lime-ſtone, and in the other through ſeveral ſeams in the floor.

The Hall, which is the moſt ancient building, has been erected at different periods; the oldeſt part being above 200 years ago; and in the reign of Charles I. an addition was made to it by George Talbot, Earl of Shrewſbury, but the largeſt part was not built till the middle of the preſent century.

Beſides

Beſides the Hall, there are ſeveral other houſes deſigned for the accommodation of the public, but none of them are equal to it in ſize or convenience of ſituation.

A range of building, conſtructed in the form of a Creſcent, has been lately erected, which for beauty and magnificence exceeds any other in this part of the kingdom, the ſpace being 257 feet wide; an elegant ſtone baluſtrade extends the whole length of the front, with the arms of the Cavendiſh family neatly carved in wood, fixed in the centre, and contains upwards of 300 windows. This Creſcent conſiſts of four private lodging-houſes, and two hotels. In that called the Royal hotel is the Aſſembly Room; which is 75 feet 6 inches long by 30 feet 2 inches wide, and 30 feet high. The decorations of this room are little inferior in utility and ornament to the firſt Aſſembly Room in the kingdom.

The ſtables which his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire has erected here, on a riſing ground, are ſuppoſed to be the grandeſt in Europe: there is a ride in the inſide of the Circus, of 160 yards round, and 3½ wide, where ladies and gentlemen may ride when the weather is unpleaſant. They are at the back of the Creſcent, between which and the ſtables a ſtream runs, and conveys away whatever might prove unpleaſant to the ſenſes. The conveniency of the ride under cover, as well as the piazza to the Circus, happily counteracts

teracts the humidity which is endemial to the vicinity of the Peak.

It is not poſſible to aſcertain with exactneſs the number of the company who reſort to Buxton every ſeaſon, but it is computed that the public buildings and private lodgings will accommodate above 700 perſons, beſides the inhabitants of the place; and it is well known, that for ſome years paſt, ſeveral perſons have occaſionally been obliged to procure lodgings in the neighbouring villages.

The company reſort much to the various inns and hotels, where they eat and drink together to the harmony of an enlivening converſation and an eaſy digeſtion of *price*. The attic ſalt of wit is often diſplayed, and ſeaſons the verbal *oglio* ſo as to amuſe the *mental palate*, and aſſiſt the natural *taſte*. Indeed, whatever be the *humours* which the viſitors may repair to Buxton for the purpoſe of *waſhing away*, there is one they never fail to increaſe—their *good humour*.

There is a ſmall Theatre here: it was formerly the repoſitory of Ceres—a barn; ſince which time it has been conſigned to Momus, who has put ſo good a *face* upon the whole, that we cannot regret the threſhing flail has been changed for the truncheon. It is neatly fitted up, not badly attended, and is under the direction of Meſſrs. Williams and Co. and plays three times a week.

The

The Libraries in this town are but ſmall: the principal one is kept by Mr. Mott, and is well attended by the company. However abundant the literary food may be, that deſtined for the body *corporate* is ſcarce and dear. Fruit and proviſion are not the growth of theſe ſterile parts, where much more is ſeen to attract the eye, than to *whet* the appetite—the *water* indeed excepted!

Buxton is a place of reſort for pleaſure, as well as for health: the common amuſements are, in the morning, taking the air, and ſometimes hunting; in the evening, plays and dancing: to the former purpoſe the country is moſt excellently adapted, and a capital pack of harriers are kept by ſubſcription, where all gentlemen reſorting to Buxton, may have the pleaſure of hunting from Michaelmas to Lady-day: the country being high and open, it forms a pleaſing contraſt to thoſe who are accuſtomed to low and flat ſituations, to which his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire is conſiderably adding, by planting the hills round Buxton with trees.

The amuſements of moor game and grouſe ſhooting, as well as trout and grayling fiſhing, are much practiſed by the gentlemen, and the ladies are not leſs employed in ſpreading out their *nets* for the caption of the captors.

About two miles from Buxton, on the Macclesfield road, is a very extenſive common, to

which many gentlemen reſort during the ſhooting ſeaſon: one part of it belongs to his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, and the other to the Earl of Derby.

Pool's Hole is ſituated at a ſmall diſtance from Buxton, the entrance to which is as low and contracted as that of Peak's Hole is lofty and magnificent: the paſſage at firſt is ſo very low and narrow, that it is impoſſible to go forward without ſtooping; however, after having proceeded between 20 and 30 yards in this poſture, you enter a ſpacious and lofty cavern, from the roof and ſides of which drops of water continually iſſue, which are congealed into large pillars and maſſes upon the floor: theſe bodies are daily increaſing from the diſpoſition of calcareous earth, with which the drops of water from the roof are diſcharged; and it is no ſmall amuſement as you proceed, to obſerve the diverſity of curious figures which they have produced. When you reach the Flitch of Bacon, which is a large icicle hanging from the roof, the cavern becomes again a little contracted, but beyond this part it is ſeen more wide and lofty, and continues ſo till you come to the Queen of Scots' Pillar, a name given to a large maſſy column of ſtalactites, on account of its having been viſited, according to tradition, by that unfortunate Queen during her ſtay at Buxton, when ſhe wrote the following

following lines upon a pane of glaſs, at the Hall, before her departure:—

Buxton, whoſe fame thy Baths ſhall ever tell;
Whom I, perhaps, ſhall ſee no more, farewell!

To viſit and examine the interior extremity, it becomes neceſſary to deſcend a few yards by very ſlippery and ill-formed ſteps. The path at the bottom, at firſt is tolerably even and level, but at the diſtance of 20 yards, the paſſage riſes with a perpendicular aſcent, to the height of about 80 yards; and as it is difficult to climb up, it ſeldom happens that ſuch an attempt is made by thoſe who are led by mere curioſity into the place; it is, however, cuſtomary for the guide to fix a candle at the extremity, which has a ſingular and beautiful effect to thoſe who ſtand below, and appears much like an evening ſtar. The way by which you return, lies along the bottom of the cavern, and you are obliged to paſs under the Queen of Scots' Pillar; and by thus changing the path, an opportunity is furniſhed of better aſcertaining the height and width of the cavern in every part, and of viewing other accumulations of watery icicle, ſome of which are of a prodigious ſize and extraordinary form. When you return to the narrow paſſage by which you entered, two cavities in the rock are ſhewn, one of which is called Pool's Chamber, and the other his Cloſet. This ſubterraneous paſſage is ſaid to be 460 yards to the

Queen of Scots' Pillar, and 100 beyond it, making the whole length 560 yards.

Quitting this cavernous ſituation, by mounting to the edge of a vaſt hill, which lies behind it, we find a collection of ſmall habitations called Aſh-hillocks, to which might be added *Under Lime*, a number of lime kilns having been dug here. The roofs, hardened by time and incruſtation, are water proof, and being ſupported by beams of wood, are rendered ſafe and convenient for the induſtrious labourer. A few ſhrubs and roots are planted here and there, and ſometimes a flowery arbour decorates the entrance to their *hives*, beneath which they enjoy the *honey* of induſtry and eaſe. Their *Eminencies* are ſaid to exceed 200 in number, and *look down* with indifference upon the *world* beneath them.

A few years ago as ſome men were getting ſtone at the top of a hill above Pool's Hole to burn to lime, they broke into a freſh cavern, which is ſuppoſed to communicate with it at the bottom of the hill, but it was impoſſible to get down.

About a mile and a half from the hill juſt mentioned, ſtands Axe-Edge Hill, being one of the largeſt hills in this country, out of which iſſue four rivers, viz. the Wye, the Dane, the Dove, and the Goit, and whence, on a fine clear day, with a teleſcope, you may ſee the Welch mountains, and the Light-houſe beyond Liverpool.

The

The rides from Buxton are more airy than pleaſant, the country being deſtitute of that cultivated variety which the more ſouthern parts of England preſent. To Fairfield is one mile, a ride which leads you into Great Rocks paſture, belonging to Mr. Goodwin; at the farther end whereof you have a proſpect of the river Wye, and down the valley towards Chee Torr, a lofty romantic mountain. If you croſs the river Wye, at Blackwell Mill, and come by Chelmerton to Buxton, you will join the London road three miles from Buxton. The way to Chee Torr is on the Sheffield road, leading you into the village of Wormhill; about half way of which, is the Chee Torr Coffee-houſe, belonging to Mr. Hill, who ſhews viſitors the Torr. At the bottom of the village, on your left, betwixt an avenue of trees, is the houſe of John Bagſhaw, Eſq.

The road to the ebbing and flowing well is another agreeable ride of about five miles. In dry weather it ebbs and flows every half hour, and in wet, every quarter: it is about 15 minutes in riſing and falling, and riſes to the height of about four inches, and then goes gradually off.

Another ride from Buxton is on the London road to the Cheadle road, which leads you to the top of a hill, below which is a ſmall village called Earl Sterndale, commonly called Church

Sterndale: the valley beyond that is Dove-dale, which you have a fine view of, and the romantic hills adjoining.

The Inns at Buxton are the Creſcent Stables, Hall, Eagle and Child, White Hart, Angel, Grove, and George.

Between Buxton and Whalley-Bridge, on the Mancheſter road, is the ſeat of —— Jordrell, Eſq.

There are no other reſidences worthy of notice in the neighbourhood of Buxton.

Buxton is 24 miles from Mancheſter, Sheffield, and Cheſterfield; 51 from Liverpool; 148 from Bath; 15 from Congleton, by the ſhorteſt road; and 17 from Chatſworth.—In the road from Buxton to Chatſworth lies Aſhford, where are ſeen the Marble works, which are worthy the attention of the traveller.

Buxton is 159 miles from London, by Barnet, St. Alban's, Northampton, Leiceſter, Derby, and Aſhbourne.

CHELTENHAM.

LITTLE can be ſaid with certainty of the derivation of the name of this place: ſome ſay it is from a brook which riſes in the pariſh of Dowdeſwell, and takes its courſe on the ſouth ſide of the town, the proper name of which brook they ſuppoſe to be Chilt; while others, with more probability, aſcribe its name to the word Chilt,

Chilt, which, in the Saxon, ſignifies an elevated place, or place riſing to an eminence. Ham alſo ſignifies in the German, a farm or a village.

The pariſh of Cheltenham, 10 miles in compaſs, ſtands in a ſandy vale, on the north ſide of a high ridge of hills, compoſed of ſoft white granulated rocks, that partly diſſolve in acids, lying on the town ſide quite bare; and conſiſts of five hamlets beſides the town, placed at the ſouth-weſt extremity of the extenſive and delightful vale of Eveſholme or Eveſham, called Eſham. This diſtrict, being by way of diſtinction called The Vale of Glouceſter, from its vicinity to that city, is almoſt ſurrounded by the Coteſwold hills, and by them defended from the chilling northern and eaſterly blaſts, to which it would otherwiſe be expoſed.

Invalids who come to Cheltenham ſoon recover their appetite. This ſenſible effect is doubtleſs owing to the goodneſs and ſalubrity of the air*; nothing being ſo beneficial to ſick people as

* In the reign of King James the Firſt, eight old men, all living in one manor, (in this county) whoſe ages put together made 800 years, danced a morrice dance.

And Sir William Temple ſays, "Lord Leiceſter had a pamphlet in his poſſeſſion, wherein mention was made of a ſet of morrice-dancers, (in King James's reign) compoſed of 10 men who danced, a maid

as exercise in a dry, serene, open air; and few counties are more esteemed for this particular than the county of Glouceſter.

The town of Cheltenham runs in almoſt a ſtraight line one mile in length, from S. S. E. to N. N. W. having one principal ſtreet, with ſome returns, lanes, and adjoining houſes. Till within

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a maid marian, and a tabor and pipe; and that the 12 made up 1200 years." "It is not ſo much," ſays he, "that ſo many in one ſmall county ſhould live to that age, as that they ſhould be in vigour and in humour to travel and to dance."

To the above inſtances of longevity, we may add the following:—In the pariſh of St. Briavels, in the foreſt diviſion of this county, five perſons died in 1767, whoſe ages put together amounted to 450 years; of theſe, Thomas Evans and Sarah his wife were two; who lived 77 years in the married ſtate, and have often declared that neither of them was ever blooded or had taken phyſic.

Another extraordinary inſtance of longevity produced in this county is of one Henry Weſt, who, in the reign of King James I. reſided at Upton, a hamlet of Tetbury. He lived to the age of 152 years; and one of his deſcendants has a bible in his poſſeſſion, wherein it is written, that he had five wives; by four he had no children, and by the fifth he had ten; and lived to ſee a hundred grandchildren; to each of whom he gave a braſs pot or kettle.

A phy-

within theſe few years the water ran through the middle of it, and was offenſive; but at preſent there is a good road through the town, with a channel on each ſide for the water: and the ſtreets, by an Act of Parliament obtained in 1786, with permiſſion and conſent of the lord of the manor, have been new paved, cleanſed, and lighted, the houſes numbered, the market-houſes, ſigns and ſpouts, pulled down, and other nuiſances removed. The roads around Cheltenham have likewiſe experienced the greateſt improvement. In the year 1780 the whole number of lodging-houſes was about 33; at preſent there are upwards of 150. Lodgings have alſo been fitted up at Charlton-Kings, Sandford, Arle, Alſton, and Preſtbury. In 1780, the company were eſtimated at nearly 400; but within the laſt few years the average number of viſitors has

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A phyſician, going to Bath ſome years ago, ſtopped at the Red Lion in Corſham, Wilts, bordering on this county, and being accoſted by ſome aged beggars of both ſexes, was curious to know how old they were? One of them anſwered that he was above a hundred, and that another ſtanding near him was zix ſcore. The Doctor being a good deal ſurpriſed, the man added, the laſt Chriſtmas there was a morrice-dance at a neighbouring gentleman's, where 10 of thoſe mendicants, whoſe ages put together amounted to above 1000 years, performed their parts with great agility.

has ariſen to 1600 or 1700; a convincing proof how much the public have approved of his Majeſty's *taſte* in viſiting the waters of this place in 1788.

In the centre of the town ſtands the church of Cheltenham, a handſome old building, in form of a croſs, due N. E. and S. W. Its high and elegant octagonal ſpire (lately repaired and pointed) adds greatly to the beauty of proſpect from many parts of the ſurrounding hills, and has a good ring of eight bells.

The rectory, though valued at 200l. is ſuppoſed to be worth 600l. per annum; yet the ſtipend to the officiating Miniſter is not more than 40l. beſides ſurplice-fees!!

The Church-yard is one of the moſt beautiful in England, extending from E. to W. about 300 feet, and rendered particularly agreeable by its walks being ſhaded with double rows of lime-trees, which ſurround and croſs it. At the S. W. gate a neat gravel walk leads to the Church-mead, and through this another to the Chelt, over which a ſlight draw-bridge is thrown to form a paſſage to the public walks, ſaid to have been planned by Norborne Berkeley, the late Lord Bottetourt. The original deſign was to have continued the grand walk to the church, if the proprietor of a ſmall piece of ground facing the draw-bridge could have been prevailed on to part with it. Many, however, think its preſent ſtate more beautiful than if it had formed one uniform

uniform line. On reaching the bridge it appears to the eye unexpectedly, and the effect it then has is not eaſily to be imagined by thoſe who have not been on the ſpot. The church ſpire, riſing in the centre of the walk, forms a very pleaſing point of view from the well; on the ſide oppoſite to which a handſome dial with a minute hand is fixed, to the great ſatisfaction of the company, who had frequently expreſſed a deſire to have one.

The lower or grand walk is about 20 feet wide, and ſo ſhaded by an uniform plantation of tall ſtraight elms, at the diſtance of 12 feet aſunder, as to prevent any inconvenience from the ſun in the hotteſt weather, and is fenced by a quickſet.

The walk immediately above the well is equally ſhaded by a ſimilar plantation of limes; and the uppermoſt has a graſs plot in the centre, with young elms on each ſide, and a ſerpentine gravel walk round it, which has in general been thought not of ſufficient breadth, and is the only fault that can be found in this delightful ſpot.

The Upper Aſſembly Rooms were built by, and are ſtill in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Miller, to whom the town is much indebted for his many improvements and zeal in promoting it to its preſent eſtimation. They do credit to his taſte and neatneſs, and are fitted up in a ſtyle adequate to the reſpectability of the company who viſit them. The Aſſembly Room is 68 feet by 26: the luſtres, chandeliers, and ornaments are of the

firſt manufacture; nor are the Card Rooms, &c. leſs convenient and appropriate. The other ſet of Rooms are inferior to the above, and are kept by Mr. Rooke. They are, nevertheleſs, fitted up in a genteel and embelliſhed taſte, and furniſhed with ſufficient accommodation for the uſe of the company.—Mr. King, who is the Maſter of the Ceremonies at the Upper Rooms in Bath, officiates in that capacity at Cheltenham.

The town poſſeſſes three Libraries; two of theſe, however, are kept by Mr. Harward, of which the one newly erected is well fitted up, and handſomely *ſtocked*, both with good books and readers. The other Library is more adapted for *looking* than *learning*, as it contains ſome of the *works* of Dame Nature, whoſe *impreſſions* furniſh matter of attraction to the *naturaliſt* and *phyſiognomiſt*.

The Theatre, built by Mr. Watſon, is a Royal one, having been honoured once with the King's preſence during his reſidence at Cheltenham: ſince the diſappearance, however, of that *great light*, it has *ſhone* with no luſtre. It is badly illuminated, badly attended, and the contraction of its ſize ſeems to have influenced both the ſalary and the abilities of its performers.

The Rev. Dr. Walter has built a picturesque houſe, which is called the Grove Cottage, forming a pleaſing termination to the walks.

The

The ſpring is at the diſtance of one-third of a mile ſouth from the church, riſing out of a mixed loamy and ſandy ſoil, the ſame on which the town ſtands: though the whole ſcite is elevated and dry, yet it is fertile, affording plentifully whatever is neceſſary for the accommodation of the inhabitants, and thoſe who frequent it.

This water owes its diſcovery to a ſlow ſpring being obſerved to ooze from a ſtrong thick bluiſh clay or marle, under the ſandy ſoil, which after ſpreading itſelf a few yards upon the ſurface, diſappeared, leaving much of its ſalts behind; to feed on which, flocks of pigeons daily coming, induced Mr. Maſon, the then proprietor of the ground, to take more particular notice of it; when it was further remarked, that in hard froſty weather, when other ſprings were faſt bound, this alone continued in its fluid ſtate.

The ground was originally the property of Mr. Higgs, of Charlton-Kings; but not knowing of a medicinal ſpring being on the ſpot, he ſold it with the adjoining lands, in 1716, to Mr. Maſon, who diſcovered the ſpring, which for ſome time after its diſcovery was open, and the people of the town and neighbourhood drank of it. In the year 1718 it was railed in, locked up, and a little ſhed thrown over it; and in conſequence of ſome experiments made on the water by Dr. Baird of Worceſter, and Dr. Grevil of Glouceſter, its virtues became more

generally known, and it was ſold as a medicine till the year 1721, when it was leaſed to Mr. Spencer at 61l. per annum.

After the deceaſe of Mr. Maſon and his ſon, Capt. Henry Skillicorne becoming proprietor of the ſpring and premiſes in right of his wife, the daughter of Mr. Maſon, in the ſummer of 1738, not only built the Old Room on the weſt-ſide for the drinkers, with other neceſſary conveniences, but ſecured the ſpring from all extraneous matter, and erected a ſquare brick building, on four arches, as a dome over it, with a pump on the eaſt ſide riſing in form of an obeliſk. The well, in the centre of this dome, is about five or ſix feet below the ſurface, cloſe ſhut down with doors to exclude the freedom of the air. At the ſame time he laid out the paved court about it, formed the Upper and Lower Walks, planted the trees, and was continually improving the natural beauties of the place, to render it worthy the reſpectable company which at that period reſorted to it; and which increaſed in the year 1740, on the publication of the experiments made on it by Dr. Short, in his Treatiſe on Waters.

In 1781, Mr. Skillicorne built a manſion for the Earl of Fauconberg, at the diſtance of two fields weſt of the ſpring, on an eminence, commanding an extenſive and beautiful proſpect; where their Majeſties reſided during their viſit

to

to Cheltenham; ſince which conſiderable additions have been made thereto. It is called Bay's-Hill Lodge; and being on an eaſy elevation, commands a fine view of the Vale of Glouceſter and the diſtant ponderous hills of Malvern, placed at the extremity of the horizon. The Earl's grounds are delightfully laid out, and generouſly opened for the accommodation and pleaſure of the wandering viſitor. Near to the Lodge is a new well, ſunk at the expence of the King, and is of the ſame nature with the above, but being higher up, a larger quantity of the water lies at the top, from which the ſteely quality flies off, and the ſulphur is more predominant.

On the eaſt ſide of the Pump-ſquare is the Long Room, built in 1775 at the joint expence of Mr. Skillicorne, the ground landlord, and Mr. Miller, the late renter of the Spa, for the accommodation of the company while drinking the water, and is generally reckoned the beſt pump-room in England, now in the occupation of Meſſrs. Tapſtack and Matthews.

Their Majeſties honoured Cheltenham with their preſence in the year 1788, and remained in it upwards of a month. It was their firſt viſit to this part of the country, and naturally excited much curioſity in the ruſtic inhabitants. His Majeſty's attention to the people is worthy of notice, on his arrival at the town:—"Our plea-

ſure ſhall firſt be to pleaſe the people, (ſaid he;) after which, we will walk about to pleaſe ourſelves."

The *proviſional* ſupply of the markets is good in quality and plentiful; nor is the price exorbitant: the lodgings, however, which are either convenient or elegant, are let at no *mean* price; in which the native inhabitants, who lie under ſome reproach for booriſhneſs and cloſe dealing, exhibit a very ſtrong ſenſe of *feeling*.

Cheltenham is much indebted to art for the agreeable walks and little promenades which ſurround it. The ſummer heat is much alleviated by the ſhade of trees, and the pathways are ſound, firm, and ſome gravelled.

Dodſwell is four miles diſtant from Cheltenham: it is a handſome village, containing a few houſes only, built upon a hill, and ſheltered by lofty and ancient trees. From this elevation you command the Vale of Glouceſter below, and the town of Cheltenham. Spires of churches in many places peep out of the diſtant country, and the great Cathedral of Glouceſter terminates at a long diſtance the view, like a parent overlooking the religious children which ſhe has in charge.

Malvern hills, which lie at a conſiderable diſtance, are ſeen from Dodſwell to great advantage. The vivid rays of the ſun in ſetting, contraſted with the dark hills behind which it is ſeen in retiring,

tiring, and the calm glow its beams throws over the lands at evening, produce an effect at once charming, majeſtic, and impreſſive.

One of the moſt delightful and frequented walks around Cheltenham is to Preſbury, a ſmall village about two miles diſtant. The foliage is here ſo thick as almoſt to embower the houſes, and form a canopy of leaves over the inhabitants. In this romantic ſpot, a Hotel is open for the viſitor, who will find a *multum in parvo* which he could not forſee. The Grotto is fitted up with much Gothic imagery without and mineral variety within, and the exterior is ſhrouded by creeping ſhrubs. The back door of this little hermitage looks into a garden, very pleaſingly laid out and well flowered. At the farther ſide is a tea room, in imitation of a Chineſe temple, covered by an awning, and environed with a balcony. Another drinking room is ſeen at a ſmall diſtance, built in the ſame fanciful manner, and pleaſing from its neatneſs. Indeed, this little ſpot is the very *China ware* of Cheltenham, and its poſſeſſor is ſeldom in want of a *handſome ſett* to ornament it.—The grounds were laid out by Mr. Darke.

Glouceſter is 10 miles from Cheltenham: its ancient Britiſh name was *Caer Glow*, or the fair city. To this city is a pleaſant ride, and from its antiquity, cleanlineſs, and beauty, it is worthy the traveller's attention. It was firſt built by Aviragus, A. D. 47, in honour of Claudius,

the 5th Roman Emperor. Antoninus Pius, the 16th Emperor, called this city Glevum. It was formerly a Roman way or road, forming the line which reached from the northern counties round to Southampton.

The Cathedral of Glouceſter, dedicated to St. Peter, is affirmed by travellers to be one of the beſt pieces of Gothic architecture in England. The preſent ſtructure was erected about the year 1300: it is 421 feet in length, and 144 wide. The revenues of it, at its diſſolution by Henry VIII. amounted to near 2000l. an immenſe ſum at that period. In Sept. 1790, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, and Prince William his ſon, were preſent at a joint meeting of the choirs of the three Cathedrals of Hereford, Worceſter and Glouceſter, (which take place at each church alternately) when an immenſe aſſemblage of company were preſent, and Madame Mara ſang. His Royal Highneſs afterwards went to Cheltenham, where Mr. Moreau, then Maſter of the Ceremonies, had the honour to preſent the medal ſtruck in commemoration of his Majeſty's viſit to that place.

From Cheltenham to Salperton is 16 miles, at which place is one of the entrances of the great tunnel which is cut through the hill of Salperton for a length of nearly two miles and a half. It joins the Severn to the Thames, and is 15 feet wide, at a level of 250 feet below the ſummit of the hill, and coſt nearly 200,000l.

Seats,

Seats, &c. in the vicinity of Cheltenham:—

Two miles and a half from Birdlip is Prinknaſh Park, John Howell, Eſq,

In the Pariſh of Coberley, 3½ miles diſtant, are ſeven Springs. Theſe Springs form the Churn, which is the higheſt ſource of the River Thames.

Within a mile of Cheltenham, Charlton-Kings, ſeat of D. Hunt, Eſq.

Four miles diſtant is Piffs Elm Turnpike, where is an elm tree of uncommon beauty. To the left of this is Bodington Manor Farm, where once ſtood a prodigious oak, maliciouſly deſtroyed in Nov. 1790. Its hollow in the trunk was from 15 to 10 feet, its height 90, and its circumference at the bottom 56 feet. Its age is clearly on record for 500 years.

At 3½ miles is Sandiwell, the ſeat of Mrs. Tracey.

At Cleeve Hill, five miles diſtant, is ſeen the remains of a large double encampment for 350 yards on the ſummit of the rock. The views from this elevation, which is perpendicularly 630 feet, are uncommonly varied and beautiful.

In the Pariſh of Cleeve is Southam, where T. B. Delabre, Eſq. has a fine eſtate. The houſe is one of the greateſt curioſities round about, and worthy the attention of the enquirer.

Widcombe is ſeven miles from Cheltenham. From a viſta on the hill, about a mile from the houſe of Sir Howe Hicks, Bart. is a delightful view of country. To the left is part of the Foreſt of Dean, and the Conic Mountain, near Abergavenny in Monmouthſhire: in front are the leaden-coloured hills of Malvern; and the Welſh mountains at a great diſtance in the rear;—to the right is Tewkeſbury and Worceſter.

Sudley,

Sudley, to the ſouth of Winchcombe, is famous for its being the reſidence of high perſons, from the earlieſt ages.

The hill of Lechampton, about three miles ſouth of Cheltenham, affords a charming proſpect. On its declivity is the manſion of the ancient family of the Norwoods, of Milton in Kent.—John Norwood, Eſq. entertained King Henry V. and his numerous retinue, at Sittingbourne, near Milton, when the bill for wine, which was then 1d. per pint, came to 9s. 9d.

Since the improvement of the roads, the outlets from Cheltenham have become numerous; and, whether for amuſement on horſeback or in the carriage, there is an abundance of air, extent of proſpect, and variety.

The Inns at Cheltenham are the Plough, the George, and the Fleece; at all of which ordinaries are provided in the ſeaſon, as well as at the Hotel, erected by Mr. Edwards, oppoſite the Great Houſe.

Cheltenham is 25 miles from Worceſter; 39 from Hereford, by Roſs; 203 from York; 91 from Derby; 107 from Matlock Bath; 135 from Buxton; 10 from Glouceſter; 35 from Monmouth; 52 from Ludlow; 199 from Holyhead; 29 from Shrewſbury; 46 from Briſtol; 45 from Bath, by the new road; and 92 miles from London, by the Mail coach road, which lies through High Wycomb, Oxford, Witney, Burford, Northleach, and Frogmill.

In this route, High Wycomb, Oxford, and Blenheim in its vicinity, will furniſh the antiquarian with venerable monuments of Gothic labour, ſuperſtition, and monaſtic pride.

HARROW-

HARROWGATE

LIES two miles north-weſt of Knareſborough, and conſiſts of two villages, diſtinguiſhed by the names of Higher and Lower Harrowgate, more than a mile diſtant from each other. The water of this place is collected in three wells, and conſtitutes its ſtrongeſt attraction, for the country around is bleak, bold, and barren. The ſociety, however, of this place is much better *cultivated* than the ſoil, and produces as good a harveſt of comforts as can be enjoyed at moſt other watering-places. The great diſtance from the capital, and the ſcantineſs of much varied amuſement, contracts the viſitors more into the form of a domeſtic circle, where they become familiariſed to each other, and by making a common ſtock of their ability to entertain, they ſeem to augment their fund by the enjoyment of it.

The inns and boarding-houſes are reſorted to by various parties, who meſs in common, and make the meal the more ſavoury by the *ſweetmeat* of converſation: the ſalubrity of the air alſo not only adds its keenneſs to the appetite, but extends itſelf frequently to the intellect. The adoption of this mode is one of the *agrémens* of this diſtant removal from London: — where the board is decorated

decorated with good humour, and the jeſt, briſkly paſſing, is formed only to tickle and not to ſting, the face is adorned with a ſmile, and thoſe great inlets to our enjoyments, the ear and the lips, are delightfully and ſerviceably extended.

It is the cuſtom here that the Preſident of the table ſhould attain his dignity by a regular gradation; and it may be added, that it is requiſite that he ſhould underſtand the manual exerciſe of the carving knife. The youngeſt viſitor, according to this arrangement, therefore takes his ſtation as the *loweſt* of the company: the form preſerves order, and is found to ſucceed very well; though, it muſt be confeſſed, the Chairman and his chair do ſometimes aſſimilate together,—a defect neceſſarily attached to *all* ſucceſſions: when this happens to be the caſe, to be at a handſome diſtance from the *poſt* of honour, is to poſſeſs the moſt eligible opportunity of retreating. Juſt in this manner Falſtaff is ſomewhere made to ſay—

No, Hal! quoth Falſtaff, tis not fear,
'Tis prudence poſts me in the rear!
The *front* is my delight:
Should vict'ry ſmile upon the foe,
The *rear* of battle then, you know,
Will be the *front* of flight.

The Aſſembly-Room is on an inferior ſcale to ſome of thoſe which we have had occaſion to mention. It is genteelly frequented, and the Maſter of the Ceremonies is fixed upon by the company,

company, if we can appropriate that term to the office of a gentlemen who is choſen for the purpoſe of doing away the eſſence of his title. Where a general *good underſtanding* makes their motto to be *ſans ceremonie*, it is only ſuavity and good-nature which can recommend to that ſituation; and he who poſſeſſes moſt of theſe, is ſure to make his *calling* and *election* ſure, though he be not marked with much *grace*.

The ladies and gentlemen here mutually treat each other, not only with good manners, but their beverage. The latter preſent the ladies with wine, and they return it in tea; a kind of *treat* and *retreat*, which muſt be productive of many *heart-felt* ſenſations, and may ſerve to keep *afloat* ſome *warm* emotions in the boſoms which are the ſeats of ſuch mutual *libations*.

Harrowgate has its Billiard Rooms and its Library—"its bane and its antidote"—which is ſituated between the two villages. The Library is furniſhed with every appropriate article, and well frequented by the female readers, who *enliſt* the more *pages* into their ſervice from the lack of entertainment among the heroes of the ſock and buſkin. The ladies are admitted to the Billiard Rooms, and heighten by their preſence the amuſements of the game, which is more an object of paſtime than profit: indeed, to the credit of the *reſpectable* female character, it is ſeldom in *cue* to encourage the growth of this ſnake-root of the human mind.

The

The general deſire which the company have who viſit Harrowgate to ſee the Lakes of Weſtmoreland induce us to augment their wiſhes on the ſubject, by giving a curſory but very inadequate deſcription of this majeſtic aſſemblage of Nature's rude and ſerene beauties.

The beſt route from Harrowgate lies to Skipton, a bye road, after which you paſs through the towns of Settle, Ingleton, Kirkby Lonſdale, to Kendal, a diſtance altogether of about 66 miles. It is ſituated 14 miles weſtward of Kendal. When you have arrived at Kendal, and have reached the ſummit of the road, the Lake opens upon the view, extending 10 miles in length, and more than two miles in breadth.

The Ferry-houſe ſtands by the ſide of the Lake, where you obtain boats: this abode is itſelf a charming little cottage, at the foot of a promontory, where the Lake is contracted by an oppoſite and ſimilar mountain. In Windermere Lake, on the woody and rich iſland of Belle Iſle, ſtands the ſeat of C. Curwen, Eſq. who has a flotilla of 17 veſſels at his ſervice, for the amuſement of his friends, with ſcarlet uniforms for their crews:—we know, however, of no domeſtic enemy which can make him keep ſuch a formidable armament afloat, unleſs it be againſt the witches of the Lakes, whom the country people have many traditional records of, and who, it muſt be acknowledged, are a very ſubtle

and

and difficult enemy to ſubdue.—To the northward, promontories erect their ponderous baſes, and divert the channel of the Lake, while one great mountain retiring behind another finiſhes the duſky ſcene.

On the eaſt coaſt lie Bowneſs, Lowood, and Calgarth, which are ſeen gently riſing from the margin of the water. Calgarth is the beautiful ſeat of the Biſhop of Llandaff. Sir Michael Le Fleming's is enchantingly placed on the ſide of the Lake, and commands the whole view of its body: the ſeat is called Rydale Hall*. Here you obtain the ſight of a greater and a ſmaller caſcade, moſt romantically and fancifully falling down among trees, rocks, and glooms, which deſcend into pellucid reſervoirs, and become tinctured with the verdant ſhade of the ſuperhanging leaves.

On the mountain adjoining, called Rydale-Head, about a mile to the north of Ambleſide, is a moſt charming proſpect, from which the Caſtle of Lancaſter may be ſeen on a clear day. The above gentlemen have purchaſed the ground contiguous to their ſeats, and have rendered ſome very conſiderable advantages both to the eye and the

* Sir D. Fleming in the laſt century ſtood a ſtrongly conteſted election for Cockermouth, when it coſt 20l. In 1769 another election ſtruggle was repeated; but the expences were widely different;—the latter then coſt 50,000l.

the foot of the curious obſerver.—At the head of Windermere Lake alſo ſtands Croft Lodge, the ſeat of Miſs Pritchard.

Ambleſide lies at the north end of the Windermere Lake, and is a large town: it was formerly a city of much extent, and well ſtored with Roman coins and veſtiges. Ambleſide is 267 miles N. N. W. of London, and 12 from Kendal.—Between Staveley and Lowood Inn, on the left of the road from Kendal to Ambleſide, is Rayrigg, the ſeat of T. Fleming, Eſq.

The beautiful Lakes of Weſtmoreland have been accurately and briefly claſſed in the following comprehenſive deſcription: — Windermere, for its immenſity and variety of proſpect; Graſſmere, for ſerenity; Derwent-water, for grandeur; Coniſten, for elegance, ſublimity, and the romantic; Cromack and Buttermere, for wildneſs; and Ulls-water, for its combination of the above.

The ſouthern extremity of the latter is 10 miles N. of Ambleſide.

The Author of a celebrated Tour to the North of England, after *enumerating* the *innumerable* beauties of Windermere Lake, leads the reader to the ſide of a large ridge of hills, that form the eaſtern boundary of the Lake, and affords a moſt enchanting proſpect of the whole, and of the neighbouring country. "You look down, (ſays he) upon a noble winding valley, about 12 miles long,

long, every where incloſed with grounds, which riſe in a very bold and various manner; in ſome places bulging into mountains, abrupt, wild, and uncultivated; in others, breaking into rocks, craggy, pointed, and irregular. Here, riſing into hills covered with the nobleſt woods, preſenting a gloomy brownneſs of ſhade, almoſt from the clouds, to the reflection of the trees in the limpid water, they ſo beautifully ſkirt: there, waving in glorious ſlopes of cultivated incloſures, adorned in the ſweeteſt manner with every object that can give variety to art, or elegance to nature; trees, woods, villages, houſes, farms, ſcattered with pictureſque confuſion, and waving to the eye in the moſt romantic landſcapes that Nature can exhibit.

"This valley, ſo beautifully incloſed, is floated by the Lake, which ſpreads forth to the right and left in one vaſt but irregular expanſe of tranſparent water. A more noble object can hardly be imagined. Its immediate ſhore is traced in every variety of line that fancy can imagine, ſometimes contracting the Lake into the appearance of a noble winding river; at others retiring from it, and opening large ſwelling bays, as if for navies to anchor in; promontories ſpread with woods, or ſcattered with trees and incloſures, projecting into the water in the moſt pictureſque ſtile imaginable: rocky points breaking the ſhore, and rearing their bold heads above the

water. In a word, a variety that amazes the beholder.

"But what finiſhes the ſcene with an elegance too delicious to be imagined, is, this beautiful ſheet of water being dotted with no leſs than 10 iſlands, diſtinctly commanded by the eye; all of the moſt bewitching beauty. The large one preſents a waving various line, which riſes from the water in the moſt pictureſque inequalities of ſurface: high land in one place, low in another; clumps of trees in this ſpot, ſcattered ones in that; adorned by a farm-houſe on the water's edge, and backed with a little wood, vieing in ſimple elegance with Boromean palaces. Some of the ſmaller iſles riſing from the Lake like little hills of wood, ſome only ſcattered with trees, and others of graſs of the fineſt verdure: a more beautiful variety no where to be ſeen."

Having returned to Kendal *, if you travel about 16 miles to the N. W. through Orton, you arrive at the town of Shapp:—twelve of theſe laſt miles are a continued chain of uncultivated mountainous moors, preſenting a dreary proſpect, that fills the mind with melancholy. Nature, however, which nearly balances pleaſure

* As Lancaſter lies in the direct route from London to Kendal, it may not be improper to point out the Caſtle of Lancaſter, the Town Hall, the New Bridge, and the Aqueduct Bridge over the Loyne near Beaumont Hall, as objects worthy of attention.

ſure and pain, the dreary and the delightful, has given us, at a little diſtance from Shapp, the charming Lake of Hawſwater; of which Mrs. Radcliffe, in her Tour to the Lakes, thus makes mention:—

"This is a Lake, of which little has been mentioned, perhaps becauſe it is inferior in ſize to the others, but which is diſtinguiſhed by the ſolemn grandeur of its rocks and mountains, that riſe in very bold and awful characters. The water, about three miles long, and at the wideſt only half a mile over, nearly deſcribes the figure 8, being narrowed in the centre by the projecting ſhores; and, at this ſpot, it is ſaid to be 50 fathom deep.

"Croſſing the meadows of Bampton vale, and aſcending the oppoſite heights, we approached the fells of Hawſwater; and, having proceeded for a mile along the ſide of hills, the views over the vale and of the ſouthern mountains changing with almoſt every ſtep, the Lake began to open between a very lofty ridge, covered with foreſt, and abrupt fells of heath, or naked rock. Soon after, we looked upon the firſt expanſe of the Lake. Its eaſtern ſhore, riſing in a tremendous ridge of rocks darkened with wood to the ſummit, appears to terminate in Wallow-crag, a promontory of towering height, beyond which the Lake winds from view. The finely broken mountains on the weſt are covered with heath, and the tops impend in crags and precipices.

"As we wound along the bank, the rocks unfolded, and diſcloſed the ſecond expanſe, with ſcenery yet more towering and ſublime than the firſt. This perſpective ſeemed to be terminated by the huge mountain called Caſtle-ſtreet; but, as we advanced, Harter-fell reared his awful front, impending over the water, and ſhut in the ſcene, where, amidſt rocks, and at the entrance of a glen almoſt choked by fragments from the heights, ſtands the chapel of Martindale. Among the fells of this dark proſpect are Lathale, Wilter-crag, Caſtle-crag, and Rigindale, their bold lines appearing beyond each other as they fell into the upper part of the Lake, and ſome of them ſhowing only maſſes of ſhattered rock. Kidſtow-pike is pre-eminent among the crowding ſummits beyond the eaſtern ſhore, and the clouds frequently ſpread their gloom over its point, or fall in ſhowers into the cup within: on the weſt High-ſtreet, which overlooks the head of Ullſwater, is the moſt dignified of the mountains.

"Leaving the green margin of the Lake, we aſcended to the parſonage, a low, white building on a knoll. Nearly oppoſite to it, the bold promontory of Wallow-crag puſhed its baſe into the Lake, where a peninſula advanced to meet it, ſpread with bright verdure, on which the hamlet of Martindale lay half concealed among a grove of oak, beech, and ſycamore, whoſe tints contraſted

traſted with the darker one of the ſpiry ſpruce, or more clumped Engliſh fir, and accorded ſweetly with the paſtoral green beneath.

"The interior of the parſonage was as comfortable as the ſituation was intereſting.

"On leaving this enviable little reſidence, we purſued the ſteeps of the mountain behind it, and were ſoon amidſt the flocks and the crags, whence the look down upon the Lake and among the fells was ſolemn and ſurpriſing. About a quarter of a mile from the parſonage a torrent of ſome dignity ruſhed paſt us, foaming down a rocky chaſm in its way to the Lake. Every where, little ſtreams of cryſtal clearneſs wandered ſilently among the moſs and turf which half concealed their progreſs, or daſhed over the rocks; and, acroſs the largeſt, ſheep-bridges of flat ſtone were thrown, to prevent the flocks from being carried away in attempting to paſs them in winter.

"An hour paſſed in aſcending, brought us to the brow of Bampton vale, which ſloped gently downward to the north, where it opened to lines of diſtant mountains, that extended far into the eaſt. The woods of Lowther park capped two remote hills, and ſpread luxuriantly down their ſides into the valley; and nearer Bampton-grange lay at the baſe of a mountain, crowned with fir plantations, over which, in a diſtant vale, we diſcovered the village of Shap, and long ridges

ridges of the highland, paſſed on the preceding day.

"One of the fells we had juſt croſſed was called Blanaraſa, at the ſummit of which two gray ſtones, each about four feet high, and placed upright, at the diſtance of nine feet from each other, remain of four, which are remembered to have been formerly there. The place is ſtill called Four Stones; but tradition does not relate the deſign of the monument; whether to limit adjoining diſtricts, or to commemorate a battle, or a hero.

"We deſcended gradually into the vale, among thickets of rough oaks, on the bank of a rivulet, which foamed in a deep channel beneath their foliage, and came to a glade ſo ſequeſtered and gloomily overſhadowed, that one almoſt expected to ſee the venerable arch of a ruin peeping between the branches. This glade, ſloping from the eye, opened under ſpreading oaks to a remote glimpſe of the vale, with blue hills in the diſtance; and on the graſſy hillocks of the fore-ground, cattle were every where repoſing.

"We returned, about ſun-ſet, to Bampton, after a walk of little more than four miles, which had exhibited a great variety of ſcenery, beautiful, romantic, and ſublime. At the entrance of the village, the Lowther, and a nameleſs rivulet that runs from Hawſwater, join their waters;

waters; both ſtreams were now ſunk in their beds; but in winter they ſometimes contend for the conqueſt and ravage of the neighbouring plains. The waters have then riſen to the height of five or ſix feet in a meadow 40 yards from their ſummer channels. In an incloſure of this vale was fought the laſt battle, or ſkirmiſh with the Scots in Weſtmoreland; and it is within the telling of the ſons of great-grandfathers, that the conteſt continued till the Scots were diſcovered to fire only pebbles; the villagers had then the folly to cloſe with them, and the ſucceſs to drive them away; but ſuch was the ſimplicity of the times, that it was called a victory to have made one priſoner. Stories of this ſort are not yet entirely forgotten in the deeply incloſed vales of Weſtmoreland and Cumberland, where the greater part of the preſent inhabitants can refer to an anceſtry of ſeveral centuries, on the ſame ſpot."

Quitting the Lakes, and returning to Harrowgate, the viſitor will find ſeveral pleaſant rides in its vicinity, and objects worthy his attention.

Four miles from the latter place is Knareſborough, much reſorted to for its medicinal and dropping well. Its petrifactions are objects of curioſity, as it poſſeſſes more than any other water the property of hardening bodies immerſed in it. The ruins of its ancient Caſtle alſo are ſufficiently extant to deſignate its former importance.

Rippon,

Rippon, ſituated about 12 miles from Harrowgate, is a large and populous town, in which there is a venerable Gothic ſtructure, with three ſpire ſteeples. In this church was a ſtraight paſſage into a cloſe vaulted room, called St. Winifred's Needle, and uſed to prove the continence of women. If the ſuſpected female had a ſufficiency of money to pay the prieſt, ſhe paſſed through it without a ſtain upon her character; if not, ſhe ſtuck by the way.

Four miles ſouth-weſt of Rippon is Studley Park and Hackfalls, the ſeats of Mrs. Allanſon. —Studley Park is a moſt enchanting and delightful place: the grounds are enriched with caſcades and Gothic erections, an Ionic temple, and other diſplays of taſte and effect. On the ſummit of a ſmall hill, the fine ruins of Fountaine's Abbey preſent themſelves. The extent of this magnificent pile was prodigiouſly great, and it was, at the ſequeſtration of the Abbey property, one of the richeſt of thoſe privileged revenues. From one ſide of the Park you have a fine view of the town of Rippon, and the vale which ſurrounds it. In fine, the deſcription of landſcape to be ſeen from this place muſt be gathered rather by the eye than from the pen.

The Inns in Higher Harrowgate are the Dragon, Granby, and Queen's Head. In Lower Harrowgate, the Crown, White Hart, and Queen's Head.

The following Seats are in the vicinity of Harrowgate:—

At

At Harewood, on the left, is Lord Harewood's.

At Ripley, four miles from Harrowgate, on the left is Ripley Hall, Lady Liddall's:—on the right is Nidd Hall, ——— Trapp's, Eſq. Beyond Ripley, on the left is J. Meſſenger's, Eſq.—on the right, R. Wood's, Eſq.

Between Harrowgate and Knareſborough, on the left is Bilton Hall, J. Watſon's, Eſq. Over Knareſborough Bridge, on the left is Lady Coningham's.

At the right of Kendal is Abbot Hall, Alan Chambre's, Eſq.

Harrowgate is 14 miles from Leeds and York, and 211 from London. The towns you paſs through are Hoddeſdon, Ware, Royſton, Huntingdon, Stamford, Grantham, Newark, Tuxford, Eaſt Retford, Doncaſter, and Abberford.

LITTLE HAMPTON.

THIS watering-place is one of thoſe which has ſtruggled itſelf into notice. Its allurements to the gay and faſhionable world are in uniſon with the firſt part of its name: they are on a *little* ſcale, and adapted for *little* people. The bathing here is effected by machines, which are confined to the primary numbers. The lodging and boarding houſes are in proportion; and the houſes of public entertainment being limited to *one*, may be juſtly called an *unique*. The ſea air

air of this place is its chief recommendation, for the naked breeze meets with no interruption in its progreſs over the dwelling-places of its viſitors, which command a view of the ocean, although, by their diſtance, they are well ſecured from the ſpray of the daſhing waves.

This place is well adapted for family parties, whoſe enjoyment centers in their own circle. High life and gaiety are not the viſitors of Little Hampton; but comfort and amuſement are ever found where they are made to depend little on external contingences. The vulturous diſpoſition complained of at the great watering-places is the reſult of the great demand for accommodation, and in this reſpect the great world *preſs* themſelves into *great expences*; while thoſe who have recreation and œconomy in view, may *unite* both, in deviating from the ſteps of the titled and the wealthy. The minor watering-places are ſo many ſnug corners, to which the trading Q's of London may retire, and forget behind their pipes the *ſmoke* of the capital, and *bottle off* their aſthmatic affections.

At Arundel is the Caſtle, which is the ſeat of the Duke of Norfolk. Whoever poſſeſſes this ſeat becomes, in right of his poſſeſſion, Earl of Arundel, without any patent or creation from the Crown. This ſpot alone has the right of conferring this ſingular dignity. It was granted by the Empreſs Maud to William d'Albani, as a recompence

recompence for his defence of it againſt King Stephen.—It deſcended to the Norfolk family in 1579.

The Inns at Arundel are the Norfolk Arms and Crown.

Little Hampton has ſome pleaſant walks in its neighbourhood, and is about five miles from Bognar, another ſmall watering-place, four from Arundel, ſeven from Chicheſter, 25 from Brighton, and 66 from London.

LYMINGTON,

CONSIDERED as a watering-place, is of no great extent. Its retired ſituation, and circumſcribed conveniences, make it at preſent no place of faſhionable buſtle; nevertheleſs, it may ſerve for a pleaſant and healthy retreat to thoſe who love to ſhun the "buſy haunts of men." It poſſeſſes as much ſalubrity of air as the more frequented watering-places, but leſs of their amuſements and variety: indeed, the Corporation of *Lymington*, it is ſaid, have very *limited* ideas of encouraging *routs* and *reels*, although they are by no means incompetent to the latter, when the ſervice of the *body corporate* requires it. The viſitor here, however, who, as a great heathen philoſopher ſaid, is "never leſs alone

than when alone," may find books and obſervation enough to render a ſhort ſeaſon agreeable, œconomical, and healthful.

The town being ſituated on an elevation, lies at the diſtance of a ſhort walk from the baths, through an unpleaſant road; nor does the ſea-water appear to be ſo pure and ſtrong as it ſhould be—a defect occaſionally attributed to the mixture of the flowing ſprings and freſh water into the baths. Here are no bathing machines, the ſhore being unfavourable to immerſion from theſe carriages; nor is the convenience at the baths of the moſt ſuperior kind.

Lymington is a ſmall, but populous town, of ſome maritime celebrity as an appendage to the port of Southampton, from which it is diſtant about 18 miles. It is ſituated on a hill, oppoſite the Iſle of Wight, in the narrow part of the ſtrait called the Needles: it is a Corporation by preſcription, being governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgeſſes without number; ſends two Members to Parliament, and carries on a very conſiderable trade in ſalt, of which large quantities of Glauber and ſea ſalt are made. The ſea comes up within a mile of the town, and though the river on which it ſtands is not navigable far up, yet it here forms a commodious port for ſhipping, and preſents ſome amuſement to the nautical viſitor. Its air is clear and ſalubrious, and the town commands a fine proſpect of

of the Iſle of Wight. In the ſeaſon of Southampton, Lymington receives a number of flying viſitors, who make this place a half-way houſe in their route to that iſland.

Lymington has the honour of giving the title of Viſcount to John Wallop, Eſq. created by George I. Baron Wallop, Viſcount Lymington, and, in 1736, Earl of Portſmouth.

A ſhort ride from Lymington, and at the extremity of a promontory which projects into the ſea, towards the weſt end of the Iſle of Wight, forming the neareſt paſſage to that iſland, is Hurſt Caſtle, built by Henry VIII. for the defence of the paſſage called the Needles. A garriſon and a Governor conſtantly reſide there for the ſecurity of the coaſt, and it is a place of ſome ſtrength. King Charles I. was brought priſoner to this Caſtle by Colonel Corbet, and kept here till Major-General Harriſon carried him up to London, previous to his unfortunate decapitation.

Lymington, from its proximity to the Iſle of Wight, is much viſited on this account: as, however, the advantages it poſſeſſes are, from its ſmall diſtance from Southampton, enjoyed only in common with that town, we muſt refer the reader to the latter place for the deſcription of the Iſle of Wight, and other contiguous objects deſerving of notice.

Five miles from Lymington is the elegant ſeat of E. Morant Gale, Eſq. called Brokenhurſt-houſe, on the right of the village of the ſame name.

The Inns at Lymington are the Angel, Nag's Head, Red Lion, Anchor and Hope, Bugle, and Ship.

Lymington is 98½ miles from London, 18 from Southampton, 25½ from Poole, and 55 from Weymouth.

MALVERN WELLS.

THE Springs called Holy Wells, on the ſummit of the Malvern Hills, have been long reſorted to for their ſanitive properties. They are ſituated about eight miles to the eaſtward of Worceſter, and near the villages of Great and Little Malvern. The Malvern Hills riſe to a great height, ſtep by ſtep, for a diſtance of ſeven miles, and divide Worceſterſhire from Herefordſhire. The venerable ruins of Malvern Abbey are ſtill ſtanding, which was once the privileged property of a corps of Benedictine Monks. The elevation of Malvern Hills commands an extenſive proſpect, and the greateſt purity of air. From the Wells you ſee Cheltenham and the vale of Glouceſter, the towns of Tewkeſbury and Upton, with the cathedrals of Worceſter, Hereford, and Glouceſter, behind which the Welch mountains

tains terminate the proſpect. The peculiar produce of theſe counties very much enlivens the grounds, and the creeping hop-plant, and myriads of apple and pear trees, give to the *thirſty* ſoul the anticipation of the moſt *palatable* delight.

Malvern preſents nothing worthy of notice to detain us long in its deſcription. There is nothing of *high* life about this place, except its hills: its company do not riſe above the *common level*, and they are not very numerous. It is a calm and *reaſonable* reſort, in which thoſe who expect much of life and faſhion will be diſappointed. Its hotel, however, may be ſaid to ſtand unrivalled, for it is *unique*.

The church of the village of Great Malvern is very large and well erected, and deſerves notice for the profuſion of ſtained glaſs which ornament its windows.

Little Malvern, about three miles diſtant, lies in the dale between the hills, and is a place of no celebrity.

Several towns, which lie in the circle of a few miles from the Wells, form pleaſant excurſions, and when you have reached them, are not barren of amuſements.

Worceſter is a city of great antiquity, and delightfully ſituated on the eaſt bank of the Severn, over which it has a handſome ſtone bridge. This city ſuffered very much from fire, particularly in the years 1041 and 1113, in the latter of which

the Caſtle was entirely conſumed, and the roof of the Cathedral greatly damaged.—This ſtructure is 394 feet in length, and its tower 160 feet high. Here are interred King John, Prince Arthur, and the Counteſs of Saliſbury, the *looſeneſs* of whoſe garter has *fixed* on the knees of many of the nobility the *higheſt* honour the King of England can beſtow. The whole Cathedral has been lately beautified and repaired, and the ſculptured monuments are not only in good preſervation, but ſome claim the attention of the artiſt.

Hereford is about 24 miles from Worceſter, and 30 from Glouceſter. Its Cathedral was built by William the Conqueror, at the time of whoſe invaſion the city had been ſo much reduced by the incurſions of the Welch, that it ſcarcely contained a hundred inhabitants. This Prince, however, rebuilt both the city and its Caſtle, which, notwithſtanding it was one of the ſtrongeſt of its day, has, either from time or war, ſcarcely left "a wreck behind."

The Cathedral is a very fine piece of Gothic architecture, and the interior contains many objects of regard to the antiquary. The city is, however, but ſmall, and its trade very inconſiderable.

Glouceſter is a city of great reſpectability and antiquity, but having mentioned it under the head of Cheltenham, it will be needleſs to ſpeak further of it.

Ludlow,

Ludlow, about a day's ride from Malvern, lies on an aſcent, and is advantageouſly built: the principal ſtreets interſect each other, and have a rich proſpect at their termination. The Caſtle is in a ruinous ſtate, and from its high ſituation may be ſeen at a conſiderable diſtance. It once looked down upon the neighbouring country with contempt, but has now ſunk into inſignificance before that almighty leveller Time.

The Caſtle was built by Roger de Montgomery ſoon after the conqueſt, and was of very great extent and ſtrength. It has alſo been the bone of contention as well as reſidence of much royalty. It was beſieged by King Stephen, and Henry II. afterwards gave it to Sir Fulk Fitz Warren. Edward the Fifth reſided here previous to his father's death, whence he was removed by his uncle, Richard III. to be murdered. Arthur, eldeſt ſon of Henry VII. alſo held his court here, and died in it. Within theſe walls once lived the famous Earl of Pembroke, and the great Sydney, where he deſigned the literary beauty known by the title of the Counteſs of Pembroke's Arcadia. Milton's Maſque of Comus was firſt acted in this *theatre of war*, when Earl Bridgewater was Lord Preſident, and ſome of his children performed in it. The humorous Butler too has given a literary immortality to the tower over the gateway, in having there marſhalled his hero Hudibras to deeds of arts and arms.

We

We cannot quit Ludlow without mentioning the beauteous landſcape which is ſeen from its elevation. The confluence of the rivers Teme and Corve flows at the baſe, and the aſcent is ornamented with herbage and abrupt promontories. A ledge of rocks interrupts the river in its progreſs, and forms a precipitate fall of water, the noiſe of which roars in the ear, while the eye is charmed with the proſpect.

To the north-eaſt of Bridgenorth, on the borders of Staffordſhire, about nine miles from Ludlow, is Boſcovel Houſe and Grove, the reſort of many a loyal heart, rendered famous by the oak which concealed the royal perſon of Charles II. from his enemies:—nor is the monarch of our day leſs indebted to the friendly protection of the oak than his predeceſſor. Its trunk has often *ſtemmed* the fury of the Republican fleets, and its boughs have twined about his head in the ſhape of garlands of victory.

A number of gentlemen's ſeats are in the vicinity of Worceſter, but as they are not contiguous to the Wells we forbear to mention them.

The Wells are ſeven miles from Ledbury, eight from Worceſter, 20 from Hereford, 30 from Ludlow, 30 from Monmouth, 24 from Glouceſter, and 22 from Cheltenham.

The poſt road is through Oxford, Woodſtock, Perſhore, &c. to Worceſter.—Woodſtock is an object of great national beauty and magnitude, and claims the traveller's minute inſpection.

MAR-

MARGATE.

THE Iſle of Thanet, in which Margate is ſituated, is at the eaſtern extremity of the county of Kent. It is about 11 miles in breadth, and eight or nine in length. The rivers Wantſum and Stour divide it from the county. It contains two manors, called Minſter and Monkton, and there were formerly 10 pariſhes and 10 churches; at preſent they are reduced to ſeven. This paridiſaical ſpot, viewed almoſt at any point, preſents a highly cultivated and delightful proſpect to the eye: the ſhores are bounded with the majeſtic and abrupt terminations of rocks and precipices; nor is the ſea leſs *ploughed*, if the expreſſion may be permitted, than the ſhore; our merchant ſhips preſenting their flowing ſails in perpetual number and variety to the eye, and completing the aſſemblage of moveable and immoveable allurements.—Margate is compounded of the adjunct terms *mere* or *mer*, *the ſea*, and gate, or a gate to the ſea. Fifty years back it was an inſignificant village of fiſhermen, of very little importance, only from the corn it conveyed to the London market; it has, however, ſince the inhabitants of London have attached themſelves to to a *ſeafaring ride*, become a town of ſome magnitude and importance. It conſiſts of but one

one pariſh, St. John the Baptiſt, which contains from 700 to 800 families, excluſive of the number of viſitors that reſort to it in the ſummer ſeaſon. If it poſſeſſed no other advantage, the ſuperior accommodation for ſea-bathing, in the evenneſs, ſoftneſs, and firmneſs of the ſands, the contiguity of the bathing-rooms, and the little interruption bathers meet with from the ſurf or currents, will ever place it in the fore-ground of watering-places, whether the healthy viſitor repair to it as the *birth-place* of amuſement and variety, or the invalid as the *burying-ground* of his infirmity. The baſon of the harbour is a velvet-ſanded level ſhore, defended by the pier, and the adjacent ſhore and rocks, from the rough incurſions of wind and water.

Margate, almoſt without exception, may be ſaid to poſſeſs ſuperior advantages and amuſements to any other ſea watering-place in England. From its proximity to the capital, it is conſequently the reſort of the moſt reſpectable and wealthy tradeſmen and inhabitants of London, whoſe manners, though they are leſs poliſhed than the more weſterly reſidents who viſit the royal watering-places, partake of that urbanity and independence which keeps them from ſervility on the one hand, and booriſhneſs on the other. Here, on the pier, when the promenade is in its full vigour, it may be aſſerted, is a collection of men who are the *vita* of the State,

by

by ſupporting and carrying on its commercial intereſts, the daughters and wives of whom are decorated with every elegance of faſhion and ſoftneſs of manners, and whoſe real delight is more the harmleſs ſatisfaction of enjoying the company of their particular circles and parties, than intrigue or revelling. The Libraries, indeed, by their elegance, aſſemble the gay and and the adventurous to their faſcinating focus; and, while their ſhelves are loaded with volumes againſt the pernicious taſte of gambling, their floors are the *theatre* of *players*. This diſtorted feature, however, has only its partial influence; a great portion of the company are unfriendly to this ſpecies of diſſipation, which, it muſt be confeſſed, at the ſame time, is the principal ſupport of the Libraries. On Sunday the Church and Meeting-houſes are fully attended, and the day wears all the ſerioufneſs of its character, without the gloom of fanaticiſm.

Of perſons of high diſtinction who viſit Margate, or make it their reſidence, there are not many. Lady ——— has till lately honoured the town for ſome years with her preſence: this lady, however, has not impreſſed the inhabitants with much reſpect for rank, though ſhe has given many traces of *maſculine* abilities and condeſcenſion*.

Not

* An anecdote is related of this lady, which does the officer and ſoldier who were parties in it much credit.

Not only has the public opinion manifeſted itſelf in praiſe of Margate, but the ſiſter arts of painting and poetry have added to its celebrity. Mr. Barker, in his Panorama, has brought Margate to London, and Peter Pindar has been as happy with his pen as the other with his pencil, in his laſt Margate Hoy :—

Dear Margate, with a tear I quit this Iſle,
Where all ſeem happy, ſweethearts, huſbands, ſpouſes,
On ev'ry cheek where pleaſure plants a ſmile,
And plenty furniſhes the people's houſes.

What's

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credit.—When her opinions were politically different to what they are at preſent, a ſhip come off Margate Roads which had ſeveral French officers on board, who were priſoners. A ſoldier was ſtationed to prevent any communication from the ſhore. Her Ladyſhip attempted to paſs, but the centinel refuſed; ſhe entreated, ſoothed, *ſwore*, and threatened to report him to his commander. The ſoldier kept firm, and at laſt preſented his bayonet to the ſeat of *mildneſs* and beauty. The fair petitioner flew to the officer, and reported the rude behaviour of the centinel. The ſoldier was ordered up, and an account was demanded of his motives for treating the lady with ſuch hoſtility. The poor fellow, in his defence, replied, that he had acted only in conformity to his orders, and meant no more than to do his duty:—"Then it is my turn (ſaid the officer) to do mine;" and while the lady's expectation was contemplating a ſevere ſatisfaction, he relieved the ſoldier from his apprehenſion by preſenting him with a piece of money.

What's Brighton, when compar'd to thee—poor thing?
Whoſe barren hills in miſt for ever weep;
Or what is Weymouth, though a King and Queen
Waſh, walk, and prattle there, and wake and ſleep?

Whate'er from dirty Thames to Margate goes,
However foul, immediately turns fair;
Whatever filth offends the London noſe,
Acquires a fragrance from the Margate air.

Margate is alſo ſpoken of by another writer in this manner:—

Here Muſic, Love, and Poetry combine,
Arts, Wiſdom, War (the War of Love) entine—
Without the homage which to Thrones is due,
We here enjoy what they are ſtrangers to;
Peace, health, contentment, grace theſe happy ſhores,
And laviſh on us unexhauſting ſtores.

The Aſſembly Room is a ſpacious ſtructure, ſupported by an extenſive range of Doric columns, which form a broad piazza, under which are the entrances to ſeveral Coffee Rooms, the Billiard Room, &c. Theſe are attached to the Royal Hotel, and extend to ſome length up Cecil-ſtreet. The entrance to the Aſſembly Room is on the weſt ſide of the Colonnade, and the magnificent ſtaircaſe conducts you to the Tea and Card Rooms. The principal apartment is 87 feet long and 43 broad, fitted up in exquiſite taſte. The number of ſubſcribers have generally exceeded a thouſand.—Charles Le Bas, Eſq. is the Maſter of the Ceremonies.

Were's Library is in Hawley-ſquare, and being a corner houſe, it is colonnaded in an elegant

manner. The inſide is very ſpacious, with an extenſive dome in the front department, giving light and ornament to the whole interior: it is in ſome reſpects a repreſentation of Lackington's in Finſbury-ſquare. The company who reſort here are always the *haut ton* of the place.—Silver's Library is oppoſite to the Aſſembly Room, and from the Library you command a view of the country towards Kingſgate. The Library being quite detached from the ſhop, is more the reſort of the ſtudious, and thoſe who make uſe of their ſight to improve their underſtanding.—Garner's Library, at the lower end of the High-ſtreet, although the ſmalleſt, is much frequented by the company, on account of the extenſive ſea proſpect it enjoys in the balcony projecting from the back of the houſe.

Few bathing-places in the kingdom have more celebrity for the cures performed by their waters than Margate. Numbers are annually ſeen on crutches here, who, after uniformly bathing for a few weeks, are enabled to ſtand and walk ſelf-ſupported; the valetudinary recover their natural rouge, and thoſe to whom Nature has been liberal in the delicacy of their complexion, from the tonic uſe of the ſalt water, find an increaſed warmth of tint, and glow of healthy colouring.

The Bathing Rooms, ſeven in number, are ſituated in the High-ſtreet, near the Parade. They

They form a place of general reſort in the morning, where, in an undreſs, the company either take a dip in the watery element, or imbibe the air impregnated with its particles. The number of the machines generally employed in freighting is between 20 and 30. To an obſerver it is an agreeable ſight, the novelty of ſo many of theſe amphibious animals, if one may be permitted the expreſſion, whoſe inmates are generally returned much improved by their immerſion to the Bathing Rooms. It is very ſeldom that an inſtance of indecorum has occurred, though the bathers and machines are numerous and contiguous. An event, however, happened two ſummers ago, in which one of the bathing machines became obſtructed in returning to the ſhore; and ſome gentlemen who were near flew, or rather *ſwam*, to the relief of the trepidated ſea-nymphs: the danger, however, not being extreme, and their *kindneſs* appearing to be rather the reſult of levity than commiſeration, the company marked their ſenſe of the impropriety by generally ſcouting the offenders.

Excluſive of the machines for cold-bathing, elegant marble baths are conſtructed, in which the *ſal mare* is heated to any degree of temperature. Of theſe, Mitchener's, Hughes's, and Budd's, are well frequented.

The Sea-bathing Infirmary at Weſtbrook was elevated in 1796, by a very liberal ſubſcription,

the foundation ſtone being laid by Dr. Lettſom. It was intended for the uſe of the poor of the country and London, from the latter of which places it has received a number of patients. It is patronized by the Prince of Wales, and only lacks a more extended ſubſcription to make it one of the moſt beneficial charities of its kind. It forms a pleaſing æra in benevolent hiſtory, when the liberality of the wealthy enables the ſedentary mechanic to enjoy the advantage of ſea-bathing in common with themſelves.

Hooper's Mill, on the ſide of the Pier, is conſtructed on a new and curious principle. It works horizontally, by means of laths, or vertical Venetian blinds, which regulate the degree of wind neceſſary for its revolution. As a landmark, it is an object of great *regard* to London paſſengers, and of eſſential ſervice in ſailing round the coaſt.

The ſpeculation in building, which took place ſome years ago, encouraged by the flouriſhing ſtate of affairs, and the encreaſing number of Margate viſitors, has made that part of the town removed the fartheſt from the ſea handſome, convenient, and modern. The buildings about the Market-place and the Parade (Mitchener's Hotel excepted) ſtands much in need of renovation; but, like many other adopted maxims, the inhabitants think it will be proper to defer it to *another ſeaſon*.

The

The proviſions and lodgings are dear in the height of the ſeaſon. Fiſh, when the boats cannot get up to the London market, is very reaſonable. The boarding-houſes and apartments are at prices adapted to every ſituation, and the ordinaries are comparatively moderate and well furniſhed.

Around Margate the following pleaſant walks preſent themſelves, as moſt worthy of notice and general reſort:—Of Ramſgate, four miles from Margate, we ſhall ſpeak in its place.—The public breakfaſt-place, called Dandelyon, is a pleaſant walk from Margate. Mr. Froſt is the poſſeſſor of the Grounds and Tavern-houſe, which conſiſts of a charming green, margined round with flowers and herbs of the gayeſt kinds. A wooden platform is laid down on the graſs, on which the company dance *al freſco*; covered ſeats of accommodation are placed at one end, which command a view of the ſea. This ſeat was formerly the reſidence of the Dandelyon family, of much antiquity, and erected about 1445. The gate, which is in good preſervation, is one of the moſt complete exhibitions extant of defence againſt the miſſile ſlings, bows, and arrows of our forefathers. The ſpiral ſtone ſtaircaſe is alſo perfect, which has 58 ſteps to its ſummit, commanding a diſtant land and ſea-ſcape. The company generally aſſemble and dance here on the Wedneſday in each week, which continues from 12 till two. This rural *fête champêtre* is

one of the fashionable amusements of Margate, and may convey to the reader an idea of the number of visitors who frequent the Isle of Thanet, when it was computed that on some public days, in the height of the season, a thousand persons have been collected at one time on the ground.

Two miles from Margate is Kingsgate, now in the possession of the executors of the late J. Powell, Esq. built after the plan of Tully's Formian villa on the shore of Baiæ. The house, though low, has a noble saloon, with a curious cieling, representing the history of Neptune: it is supported by columns and pilasters of stone, which imitate porphyry. There are no houses in this place except an Inn, the sign of Captain Digby. Several small rooms have been erected for company on the brow of the Cliffs; a marquee is also erected for company during the season.

St. Bartholomew's Gate, at Kingsgate, has this inscription on it:—

Olim Porta fui patroni Bartholomæi,
Nunc Regis jussit Regia Porta vocor.
Hic excenderunt Car. II. Rex,
Et Ja. Dux Ebor. 30 Junii, 1683.

"Once called the Gate of St. Bartholomew, but since ordered by the King to be called Kingsgate.—Here landed King Charles II. and James Duke of York, June 30, 1683."

The pier, we find, was built of wood, as far back as the time of Queen Elizabeth. In 1787, on inspection, being found to be extremely ruinous,

ruinous, an Act of Parliament was paſſed to enable the inhabitants to build one of ſtone, and to pave and light the town. Although not very elegant, it is very ſubſtantial, broad, and commodious; and if the company who reſort uniformly to it every evening in the ſeaſon may be ſuppoſed to conſtitute a part of it, it is ſcarcely rivalled, for wealth, beauty, and number, by any other *pier* in the kingdom. The continual arrival and departure of the Margate packets, added to a number of other veſſels which either enter the harbour, or ſail paſt in going to and from the Downs, render the Promenade full of amuſing and mercantile objects. The avidity with which every freight of London paſſengers is looked for is thus expreſſed by Peter Pindar:—

Soon as thou gett'ſt within the Pier,
All Margate will be out, I trow;
And people ruſh from far and near,
As if thou hadſt wild beaſts to ſhew.

A Camera Obſcura is annually brought from London, which is exhibited with amuſement and ſucceſs. The buſineſs of the harbour, and the movements of the company on the pier, are good ſubjects for this moveable picture, and are well worthy the attention of thoſe who have never ſeen this viſual mechaniſm.

The Theatre coſt 4,000l. building in 1787, is handſomely fitted up, and very commodious. Amidſt the rage of Margate, however, for amuſe-

amuſement, the company have obſerved much moderation in their encouragement of the train of Theſpis. The *play* at the Rooms is better attended to than that of the Drama, and in which the auditory can perform a principal part, without ſtudying *their characters*.

The Church of St. John, Margate, is an old ſtructure, being erected in the year 1050. It was a Chapel of Eaſe to Minſter Abbey till the the year 1290. It contains ſeveral monuments; on one is ſome good lines to the memory of Michael Bovell.

At the eaſt end of the north chancel is a marble flat, to the memory of John Dandelyon, whoſe effigies are in braſs beneath. His name gives conſequence to a place of entertainment at a little diſtance from Margate, of which we have before ſpoken.—He died in the year 1445.

Near the ſouthern wall of the Church-yard is a tomb to the memory of T. Stevens, ſecond ſon of Sir P. Stevens, one of the Lords of the Admiralty. He was killed in a duel at Kingſgate, Sept. 19, 1790, from a diſpute in the Ball Room reſpecting the opening of a window.

You may walk under the Cliffs from Margate to Kingſgate when the tide is out, but it will require caution not to go when the water is flowing, as you may be involved in very alarming difficulties.

Between Kingſgate and Broadſtairs is the North Foreland Light-houſe, which is a conical building,

building, of an extenſive elevation. It is fitted up on the new conſtruction of Argand's patent lamps, which are reflected through large glaſs lenſes. The mechanical obſerver will be much gratified for his fatigue in gaining the ſummit of this building, not only from a knowledge of the means by which they act, but alſo the conſiderable proſpect which the eye commands. To the mariner theſe lights exhibit a refulgent blaze of fire, which gives a warmth of comfort to his breaſt, and evinces the care which is paid to the nautical bulwarks of our ſea-girt country.

St. Peter's and St. Lawrence, the firſt two and the laſt four miles from Margate, are pleaſant villages, and much frequented. The turret of St. Peter's Church ſerves as a land-mark, and commands a fine proſpect.

About two miles from Margate, round the coaſt, lies

BROADSTAIRS,

which has lately endeavoured to eſtabliſh itſelf as an independent watering-place; but, in *clerical language*, it is little more than a *chapel of eaſe* to Margate. The packet called the Princeſs of Wales, was originally built for the ſervice of the company at Broadſtairs, but being not ſufficiently ſupported, it was compelled to join the aſſociation of Margate packets.—Broadſtairs is reſorted to by thoſe who prefer tranquillity to the buſtle and glare

glare of Margate. The ſituation of the place is low and dull, but its ſhore and its machines are well adapted for the purpoſe of bathing. Its pier is much more remarkable for its wants than its beauties. With all its defects, however, it had the honour of a viſit from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York in 1797.—Mr. Calvert, the merchant, has a handſome houſe at the entrance of the town.

The Reculvers, or The Siſters, as the ſpires of this church are called, ſituated ſeven miles weſt from Margate, are two ladies of that name who were wrecked on this part of the coaſt; but whether in a voyage to Margate or not, is not aſcertained. In pious commemoration, and to warn mariners of the ſhallows on which they were ſtranded, they built this ſacred pile: the ſea, however, is making ſuch gradual inroads upon the baſe of the building, that a ſhort time will conſign theſe venerable remains, and the mariner's land-mark, to the level of the incroaching element.

Two miles from Margate, to the eaſtward, are the venerable monuments of antiquity called the Banks of Hackendowne, or the Field of Battle Axes; where, in the year 1743, were diſcovered two tumuli or barrows, raiſed to cover the dead who fell in a battle between the Engliſh and Danes, in the year 853.

Auſtin,

Auſtin, the famous Engliſh Apoſtle, is ſaid to have firſt landed in the Iſle of Thanet, and that his bleſſing has ever ſince rendered it ſo prolific. It is probable, however, Nature had done more for the Iſland than the monk; who, no doubt, if he acted on the modern arithmetic of church benefices, could not think it a bad ſpeculation to ſow the ſeed of the goſpel, when he was ſure to reap one tenth of the Pagan's harveſt.

The following Lines, found in Monkton Church, in this Iſland, were ſuppoſed to be written by one of its Monks:—

Inſula rotunda *Tanatos* quam circuit unda
Fertilis et munda, nulli eſt in orbe ſecunda.

Thanet's round Iſle, by water compaſs'd reckon'd
Fertile and clean, to none on earth they're ſecond.

With reſpect to water conveyance to Margate, two corn hoys ſail every week alternately throughout the year. From April to the end of October eight packets leave London, one generally on each day, and by which 8-10ths of the company are conveyed. Little more is neceſſary in this mode, than to repair to Billingſgate with your packages, at the time of high tide, previous to the veſſel's getting under weigh. Whatever may be urged againſt the voyage, we may venture to aſſert that if the paſſenger be not phyſically afraid, he will be amply repaid by the accommodation of the veſſel, the civility of the Commander, and the heterogeneous whimſicalities of a groupe

a groupe of London paſſengers. With reſpect to proviſion, it is unneceſſary to carry much, as the diſpoſition of the ſtomach is more inclined to reject than increaſe its quantity. The interior of the veſſel is fitted up with elegance and neatneſs: the beds are of the beſt quality, and kept very clean: — Some make up from 15 to 25. The price of the ſtate cabin is 10s. 6d. each perſon: the common cabin 5s. The latter birth, though never frequented by the beſt of the paſſengers, is nevertheleſs *beſt* calculated to eſcape the ſea-ſickneſs, as the motion of the veſſel is much leſs at the centre than at the forecaſtle or the cabin. It would be an agreeable amuſement to the company, if the veſſel had on board a piano forte or ſome wind inſtrumental performers; a practice which might form a *lullaby* to the *heaving boſoms* of the ſea-ſick female, and, like the effect of David's muſic on Saul, drive away the *qualms* of thoſe who have not yet paid down their tribute to the briny flood; for it ſeems highly probable that much of ſea-ſickneſs is brought on by ſympathetic affection. Paſſengers who are delicate in their conſtitutions, and of a weak ſtomach, ſhould take the advantage of a weſterly wind to ſail from London, when they may be certain of a quick paſſage and a ſhort illneſs. In ſailing down the floating foreſt of ſhips called the Pool, nothing preſents itſelf worthy of notice. Having paſſed Deptford, Greenwich

Greenwich Hoſpital ſtands on the margin of the water; a noble object of national pride and utility. Woolwich Warren, after having paſſed Blackwall, on the left of the river, next claims attention: it is the arſenal of our great cannon, the *balls* and *muſic* of which France has never been able to *ſtand up* to. Here alſo lie the hulks for the reception of malefactors; and, indeed, it muſt be confeſſed that the feeling heart is much hurt by ſeeing the ſuſpended remains of pirates hung up along ſhore *in terrorem*. After Erith ſucceeds Graveſend, the church of which reminds you of Rotherhithe. Behind is Windmill Hill, a land-mark of much elevation.—Oppoſite to Graveſend is Tilbury Fort, which is conſidered as the guardian fortreſs of the Thames, and from the point-blank cannon of which, it is hoped no enemy's ſhip will ever eſcape. Coaſting along ſhore the Nore approaches, till the Iſland of Sheppey ſucceeds. After this you loſe the ſight of land on the Eſſex coaſt, and the Kentiſh ſhore preſents nothing but a margin of barren ground. The Two Siſters, or Reculvers, which follow, give the paſſengers the agreeable aſſurance that they are approaching to the deſired port. If it is in the day-time you will diſcern Hooper's Mill in ſight ſome hours before you come up with it; or if by night, the lights on the Pier will dance and float on the water, till you conceive they are alternately cloſe

and diſtant. When the wind is fair, and the paſſage is made in 10 or 12 hours, the veſſel generally enters the harbour; but it ſometimes proves otherwiſe, and the paſſenger is compelled to lie without the Pier till the return of tide, or boats can put off in the morning to convey him on ſhore. Immediately on landing you are ſurrounded with a number of applicants, who preſent you their *cards*, and exert their utmoſt to *engage* you.

If the traveller chooſe the land conveyance to Margate, he will find himſelf much pleaſed with the variety and richneſs of the proſpect, and the goodneſs of the road, that from Canterbury, however, excepted.

Having reached Blackheath, and left the beautiful park of Greenwich on the right, and Morden College, erected for decayed Turkiſh merchants in 1708, on the left, you proceed on to Shooter's Hill. Blackheath was the ſpot on which Wat Tyler once aſſembled 50,000 men, for the purpoſe of compelling Richard II. to reſcind the poll-tax law, with whom he marched to London, and was killed at their head, in Smithfield, by the Lord-Mayor, whence the city arms have borne a dagger.

Charleton lies on the ſkirts of Blackheath, the preſent reſidence of her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Wales. The church of this village is reckoned handſome, and the famous fair called

Horn

Horn Fair is held here.—Proceeding through Crayford, you reach Dartford, at 15 miles diſtance from London. This town is moſt abundantly ſupplied with inns and public-houſes, and it may be ſaid to be a moſt *entertaining* town. The rebellion of Wat Tyler and Jack Straw commenced here; and near here, on the Darent ſtream, the firſt paper mill was erected by Sir John Spilman, in the reign of Charles I. who had a patent of 200l. annually, to encourage the manufacture: here was alſo the firſt mill for ſlitting iron into wire.

Dartford Brink, or Dartford Common, is celebrated for a magnificent tournament, held by Edward III. in 1331.—Richard Plantagenet, Duke of York, on this ſpot commenced his operation againſt the Houſe of Lancaſter, in 1452.

Graveſend, ſix miles farther, is an ill-built narrow town. In the reign of Richard II. the French and Spaniards ſailing up the river, burnt and plundered the town; for the recovery of which loſs an Act was then obtained, that the people of Graveſend and Milton ſhould have the ſole right of carrying paſſengers from London at 2d. per head.

Stroud precedes Rocheſter, and lies on the north ſide of the Medway. Here was a manſion for the Knights Templars. In 1194, Granville, Biſhop of Rocheſter, built an hoſpital for the reception of weak and indigent ſtrangers, who were allowed nouriſhment and a bed till they recovered or died.—It was ſuppreſſed at the Re-

formation.—Mr. Watts ſeems to have borrowed his idea from this hoſpital, in a ſimilar building he cauſed to be erected in the High-ſtreet of Rocheſter in 1579, for the relief of ſix poor travellers, who are to receive lodging, entertainment, and 4d. each for one night, on the remarkable condition that they ſhall be "neither Rogues nor Proctors." However ſmall the donation may ſeem in theſe days, at that time it was conſiderable. Mr. Watts ſtands on high record for many other charities, and for the ſtay which Queen Elizabeth made at his houſe on Bully Hill.—A monument is erected to the memory of this worthy man, on the ſouth ſide of the door, in the Cathedral of Rocheſter.

The city of Rocheſter is extremely ancient: it was the Duro Brives of Antoninus, and the Roman road called Watling-ſtreet ran directly through it. Rocheſter Caſtle, built by William the Conqueror, and the bone of many contentions, is now no more: its ſcite, however, on the margin of the river to the right hand, is yet viſible.

The Cathedral of Rocheſter was originally built by Ethelbert, King of Kent, about the year 600, and dedicated to St. Andrew. It was repaired by Gundulph, Biſhop of the dioceſe, who alſo is ſaid to have ſuperintended the building of the Caſtle, by order of William the Conqueror. The remains of the walls of Gundulph's Tower are ſtill viſible, of a prodigious thickneſs. This

city

city has undergone many misfortunes:—in 676 it was deſtroyed by Ethelred, King of Mercia; in 839 it was pillaged by the Danes; in 885 they again beſieged it, when it was relieved by Alfred; in the reign of William Rufus it was ſeized by the Normans and Engliſh, in favour of Robert his brother, and was taken after a ſix weeks ſiege.

Chatham contains nothing material except the Dock-yard, which, whether viewed in a national or an ornamental point of view, is the delight of our country, and the admiration of its neighbours. It is one of the great *anchors* of our iſland, which has frequently ſerved to *bring* the French *to*.—In 1667, the Dutch fleet, commanded by Admiral Ruyter, ſailed up the Medway, took the fort of Sheerneſs, and deſtroyed ſtores to the value of 40,000l. They afterwards proceeded to Chatham, and burnt three large men of war; after which they retired. Another Dutch fleet entered our ports in 1798; but our brave ſeamen, perceiving they were *ſtrangers*, kindly *took them in*.

Twenty-four miles beyond Chatham lies the village of Harbledown, which was remarkable for containing St. Thomas-à-Becket's ſlipper. Here the pilgrims kiſſed the relic with fervour, before they proſtrated themſelves at his tomb.

The metropolitan city of Canterbury comes in ſucceſſion, and is the largeſt city in this part of the kingdom. It was called by the Saxons

Cant-Wara-Byrig, or the City of the People of Kent. This place was of conſiderable note in the time of the Romans, under the name of Durovernum; and during the Saxon Heptarchy it was the ſeat and chief city of the Kings of Kent. Hengiſt and his ſucceſſors kept their Courts here, till Ethelbert becoming a Chriſtian by the preaching of the Monk Auguſtine, gave him the city, and created him an Archbiſhop, which dignity has continued to this time.—The Cathedral, which has been within a few years beautified, is a noble Gothic pile, 514 feet long by 74 broad, and 80 feet high; above which is the tower, 235 feet. The height, like many other Gothic ſtructures, is too elevated for its breadth. The interior of the Cathedral is much celebrated for its having contained the ſhrine of Thomas-à-Becket, who was murdered before the high altar. The place where the ſhrine of this mitred Moloch ſtood is aſcertained by the pavement being worn away by the knees of the pilgrims, and other fanatics who idolized him. The conſtant offerings to this ſhrine, made for a ſucceſſion of ages, had ſo much enriched it, that it glittered all over with jewels, gold, and a profuſion of other coſtly ornaments; in conſequence of which, Henry VIII. feeling a very great reſpect for the worthy Archbiſhop, and judging that he muſt be encumbered with ſuch a weight of perſonal ornaments, appropriated them to his own uſe, and prevented

prevented the religious from wearing out their knees, by removing the *ſtumbling block*.

In this Cathedral have been buried Henry IV. and his Queen, beſides ſix other Kings, Edward the Black Prince (of whom ſeveral relics are ſhewn), other Princes and dignified Prelates, as well as St. Auguſtine, its founder. Some of the monuments are in good condition, but its altars, 37 in number, have all been deſtroyed.—In the chapter-room of the Cathedral Henry II. was literally laid under the *laſh* of the church by a Monk, who diſplayed in broad ſtripes on his back the ſanguinary colour of church diſcipline. Thank heaven, the times are unfavourable to clerical domination, and remind us of the following verſe:—

To ſee how penance has chang'd ſides,
May do true hearts much good;
Poor Prieſts once flogg'd great Kings' backſides,
But *now* they're not ſo rude.

Without the walls are the ruins of St. Auguſtine's monaſtery, two ſtately gates of which are yet pretty entire: one of theſe, it is ſuppoſed, belonged to the palace of Ethelbert, erected here, and the other to the monaſtery, which covered in extent a circuit of ſeveral furlongs. It were almoſt needleſs to enumerate the many religious houſes erected by different Archbiſhops, and royal or ſecular devotees, and the traces of Roman and Saxon veſtiges. St. Sepulchre's Nunnery

nery was the habitation of the Holy Maid of Kent, who, with Hugh Rich, Warden of the Convent, were removed to the *other* world by Henry VIII. for pretending to have received in *this* a divine revelation againſt his divorce from Queen Catharine.

The route from Canterbury to Margate, a diſtance of 17 miles, contains no object worthy detaining the reader.

In proceeding to the eaſtward by the coaſt, ſeveral places worthy of obſervation preſent themſelves, and which form a pleaſant ride from Margate.

Dover lies 15 miles from Canterbury, and about 20 from Margate. The warlike antiquities of this place, as well as its pier and ſtupendous cliffs, are ſo many objects of curioſity; the latter of which are very poetically immortalized by Shakeſpeare in his play of Lear. The French coaſt is here plainly viſible from Calais to Boulogne; and, in time of peace, ſix packets conſtantly are ſailing to the oppoſite ſhore.

About a mile to the north of Deal is Sandown Caſtle, built by Henry VIII. Walmer Caſtle alſo ſtands near to Deal, built at the ſame time. Between theſe caſtles it is conjectured that Cæſar made good his firſt landing on our coaſt.

Veſpaſian is ſuppoſed to have erected the caſtles at Richborough and Reculver about the year 205:—Richborough has ſtill conſiderable remains;

remains; the other is totally deſtroyed. Theſe are ſituated about eight miles ſouth from Margate.

The Inns at Margate are the Royal Hotel, York Hotel, Fountain, Hoy, George, and King's Head.

The Seats around Margate are very few, and none worthy of particular notice.

Margate is 17 miles from Canterbury, 24 from Dover, 15 from Deal, 96 from Brighton, and 72½ from London. The poſt towns to Canterbury have been enumerated.—From Canterbury you paſs through the villages of Sturry, Upſtreet, Sarr in the Iſle of Thanet, Monkton, Acol, and to Margate.

MATLOCK

LIES about 12 miles ſouth-eaſt of Buxton. The Baths are at ſome diſtance from the village, and conſiſt of a range of buildings handſomely erected, and rendered extremely convenient for bathing. In the firſt part of the buildings are two Baths, one for the gentlemen, the other for the ladies, the dreſſing rooms and entrances to which are quite diſtinct. The ladies' Bath is arched with ſtone about 10 feet within the ſurface of the water, which renders it cool and private. Above them are lodging rooms for the company and bathers. Beyond the Bath is a

ſuite

ſuite of handſome rooms, and in the middle of the building is the ſtaircaſe which conducts to the Muſic and the Aſſembly Rooms. The back part of the houſe is overſhadowed by a hill of great elevation.

The Hotels here are a ſuite of rooms, built by ſubſcription many years ago by a ſet of gentlemen reſident round the country, who placed their dependants in a ſituation to attend the company, which ſucceeded to their mutual advantage.—The company in this place reſemble much a domeſticated family: they may not be, perhaps, ſo valiant as the Knights of Arthur's Round Table, but they are probably as merry, and make as good a figure on the *trencher* as their noble predeceſſors did in the field.

The claſs of viſitors who repair to Matlock are moſtly influenced by the deſire of beholding the inanimate beauties of Nature, which are exhibited here by that great Lady in her moſt ſtupendous ſtile. The wildneſs and majeſty of the ſcenery here is beſt calculated for thoſe who love ſolitude and a ſocial retired ſociety: the timid fair one cannot with pleaſure explore the heights and depths of the rugged ſcenery, and muſt therefore loſe much of the enjoyments of theſe *monſtrous* delights.

The price of articles here, whether proviſion or lodging, is moderate. As we arrive at a more northerly *declenſion*, ſo the prices keep pace with the latitude.

The

The viſitors to Matlock ſeldom exceed the number of 200 in its largeſt ſeaſons; nor, indeed, will the bathing or the lodging-houſes accommodate more. You paſs from the Baths to the village of Matlock by the bridge, which, however, is mean and inſignificant, but at which place the carriages and horſes of the company generally put up. About a mile from the village is a houſe, built on the baſe of a rock, called the Boat-houſe. It has a good garden, and an Aſſembly Room. The progreſs to it on the river is charming, and when the ſound of inſtrumental muſic is added, the reverberation dwells upon the ear, and augments the divinity of the ſcene.

When you approach Matlock from the ſouth, you are preſented with a ſpecimen of the ſcenery by which the Matlock Dale is diſtinguiſhed:—There is a piece of rock at the bottom of Cromford Hill, which is varied on its ſurface, and beautifully fringed with wood, on the right of which Sir Richard Arkwright has erected a moſt noble manſion-houſe on the other ſide the Derwent. Contiguous to this is Wooden-houſe, the reſidence of P. Nightingale, Eſq.

The entrance into Matlock Dale is through a rock, which has been blaſted for the purpoſe of opening a convenient paſſage: it was intended, when the paſſage was made, to have left a rude arch, which was a happy idea, and, had it been carried

carried into execution, would have had an excellent effect; but even in its preſent ſtate, the views from this place are very ſtriking. On the left hand of the Dale, prodigious high, barren, and large rocks appear; and caſting the eye on the contrary ſide, others are ſeen riſing to the perpendicular height of two or three hundred feet, forming a moſt magnificent rampart; but the horror they would inſpire is greatly diminiſhed by the variety of trees and ſhrubs with which ſeveral of them are adorned, giving a ſoftneſs to the ſcene, and rendering it beautiful and ſublime. Whilſt the lower part of the Dale is covered with wood and branches of trees, which hang in a very pleaſing manner over the river, the moſt ſtupendous rocks are ſeen boldly projecting forward, ſome entirely bare, others partly covered with ſhrubs, having no nouriſhment or ſupport but what is found in the crevices of theſe rocks; and the conſtant winding of the Dale, which extends in nearly the ſame romantic ſtile to the diſtance of two miles, much heightens and improves the ſcene. But to render the charms of this delightful place more pleaſing, the river Derwent flows, in ſome parts, with a noiſe and a rapid current, and, in others, with ſuch a deep and gentle ſtream, that its unruffled ſurface clearly reflects the rocks and the woods near its margin; thus rocks, trees, ſhrubs, and water, conſpiring at once to fill the mind of the ſpectator with admiration and delight.

The

The Dale will be ſeen with ſtill additional advantage by croſſing the river in a boat above the Old Bath, where it is obſerved, that Art has contributed to improve the natural beauty of the place. On landing, three walks are ſeen pointing through the wood in ſo many different directions; two of them, by curious and frequent windings along the ſide of the dale, at laſt bring you to its ſummit, on the edge of a very high and deep precipice, where you have a new and different view of all the beautiful ſcenes through which you have paſſed. The other path is called the Lover's Walk, and runs along the ſide of the river: it has been cut through the wood, and is delightfully arched by the branches of the trees with which it is incloſed. There is, beſides, another very pleaſant walk through a grove, which lies betwixt the Old and New Bath. No object, however, in Matlock dale is ſo ſtupendous and grand as the rock called the High Torr, which riſes almoſt perpendicular from the river to a height of near 300 feet, and projects its broad front into the valley: the upper part is ſolid, and perpendicular for 60 yards.

Having paid a ſmall tribute to the beauties of Matlock, which forms a part of the Peak of Derby, we ſhall briefly detail the other wonders of this place, which have been ſo often and ably illuſtrated by our beſt writers on the ſubject.

The moſt ſtriking and remarkable cavern in Derbyſhire, which has ever been diſcovered in the cleft of the lime-ſtone rocks, is met with at Caſtleton, about 12 miles from Buxton, and is generally known by the name of Peak's hole: it is ſituated in a deep and narrow receſs of the valley, in which the town ſtands on each ſide; near the end of the receſs, two large faces of rock are ſeen riſing to a vaſt height. On the ſummit to the left, and cloſe to the end of the precipice, an ancient caſtle appears, as it were perched aloft in the air, and at the foot of the rock on the oppoſite ſide, the mouth of the cavern opens with grandeur and magnificence, which is about eight yards high and 40 wide; the arch at the entrance being regularly formed, and in a direct line extending near 300 feet. This part is tolerably light, and inhabited by a number of poor people employed in the manufacture of packthread, who having built ſmall dwellings, follow their work in this ſpacious and extended vault, without experiencing the burning heats of the ſummer, or the ſharp colds of the winter ſeaſon. Beyond the firſt turning, a gentle declivity is perceived, and the path is rendered wet and dirty by the drops of water which are frequently falling from the roof; and at the diſtance of about 130 yards from the mouth of the cavern, all further progreſs into it was formerly obſtructed, by a projection of the rock

rock and a deep gulph at the extremity of it; but a paſſage having been opened through the rock, a door is hung and locked, to prevent any one going beyond this place without the aſſiſtance of a guide.

The cavern, which appears as you go along to be gradually contracting, ſeems about 20 yards further to be entirely cloſed in every part; however, upon a near approach to the rock, a low paſſage under it, almoſt full of water, is diſcovered: this opening is juſt large enough to admit a ſmall boat, and the paſſengers are obliged to lie almoſt flat down: upon landing, you will find yourſelf in a cavern ſtill more ſpacious than the former, into which not a ray of light can enter, excepting what proceeds from the candle which you carry with you, but when ſufficiently illuminated, a path is diſcoverable on the right hand, which leads up a ſteep aſcent to the top of a high rock, called the Chancel.

The whole length of this ſubterraneous paſſage is ſaid to be 700 yards. About eight years ago, at a ſmall diſtance from the end of the old paſſage, a new one was diſcovered, the length of which is about 164 yards; but it is not equal either in height or width to that which has been deſcribed. A ſtream of water runs through the whole length of this celebrated cavern, and as it muſt be croſſed ſeveral times, on account of its depth, the aſſiſtance of the guide becomes abſolutely neceſſary.

The moſt ſtriking valley in the Peak is that in which the town of Caſtleton ſtands. The firſt view you get into it is the beſt, more eſpecially at a point where the road makes a ſudden and abrupt turning along the edge of a high and ſteep precipice down into the town of Caſtleton. The valley, which is at leaſt 800 feet deep, and in many parts near two miles wide, extends directly eaſtward to the diſtance of five or ſix miles; a number of leſſer dales from the north and ſouth, are ſeen at various diſtances to open into it, and the ſteep hill of the valley is rendered very beautiful by a ſeries of well cultivated incloſures, which riſe one above another to its very edge.

The village of Hope with its ſpire church, which ſtands about two miles to the eaſt, down the valley, has a very agreeable effect, and by directing your eye along the north ſide, you ſee the country boldly ſwelling into hills, and at length terminating into two high points at a conſiderable diſtance from each other. When you deſcend from this elevated ſituation, a freſh ſet of objects preſent themſelves, no leſs ſtriking and pictureſque, and at the bottom the town of Caſtleton is obſerved. On a very high eminence to the ſouth of this town, the ruins of an ancient caſtle frequently attract the eye; and directly beyond the town, the celebrated Mam Torr raiſes its lofty head, ſeeming with an awful majeſty

majeſty to overlook all the ſcene of beauty and grandeur: every mile, nay almoſt every ſtep, preſents freſh objects and ſcenes, ſome of them grand, beautiful, and romantic.

Whoever has followed the courſe of the river Derwent, from Hatherſage, by Chatſworth, Darley, Matlock, and Duffield, as far as the town of Derby, will have a clearer idea of the highly varied and charming ſcenery of this valley, than any words can expreſs.

In purſuing the other rivers which run through the Peak of Derbyſhire, ſeveral romantic dales are to be met with, particularly the banks of the enchanting river Wye, which are in many places very ſtriking and beautiful.

At a ſmall diſtance from the village of Wormhill the dale is very deep, and when you arrive at the bottom, you are ſtruck with the ſight of a prodigious large rock, called Chee Torr, ſaid to be 120 yards in height.

From Chee Torr, to ſee Monſal Dale, is only a bridle road. Going down by Millar's Dale, Tidſwell Mill, and Litton Mill, you get to a point of land, where you have a fine view of three beautiful dales. On the ſouth ſtands Creſbrook Dale, in which is ſituated Mr. Baker's houſe and plantations. Proceeding down the valley, and leaving a farm-houſe on the right, you aſcend a hill to Longſton-lane-head, where Monſal Dale is ſeen, in two different ways, in all its beauty.

Fourteen miles from Matlock is the ſeat of the ancient Curzon family, called Kedleſton. Lord Scarſdale built the preſent elegant ſtone erection in 1761—an object of much admiration. The Inn at Kedleſton is much attended, for the drinking and bathing in the waters of this place, which reſemble thoſe of Harrowgate.—From Kedleſton you proceed to Aſhborn, where you take a guide to Dovedale, three miles further, and 18 from Buxton. The river Dove runs through it, and gives its name. On entering the dale you walk on the banks of the river, which is a clear tranſparent brook, winding beautifully; the rocks on either ſide are miſ-ſhapen and groteſque, and a profuſion of woods, ſcattered up and down, combine to give a wild and romantic variety to the ſcene.

Not far within the dale is the frightful eminence where the Rev. Mr. Langton, Dean of Clogher, in Ireland, propoſed, on horſeback, to aſcend a very high precipice, near Reynard's Hall, which is apparently between 3 and 400 feet high; and Miſs La Roche, a young lady of the party, requeſted ſhe might get up behind. Having climbed the ſteep aſcent to a conſiderable height, the feet of the horſe ſlipped, and they all fell down: the Dean was killed; but the young lady, though found in an inſenſible ſtate, in a few days happily recovered, having been caught in her deſcent by the hair by a bramble buſh.

The

The horſe only received a few bruiſes on its ſides.

Proceeding on, you come to a grand arch in a rock, called Reynard's Hole, from whence a diverſified ſcene appears, and paſſing through it you next aſcend Reynard's Hall and Kitchen.

This ſituation furniſhes a beautiful but continued view of the dale: the rocks on the oppoſite ſide are finely adorned with hanging woods, and at a ſmall diſtance from them ariſes a grand ſolitary pointed rock, which by way of eminence is known by the name of Dovedale Church: its appearance is peculiarly pleaſing and ſublime, and cannot fail to ſtrike the eye of every one who paſſes by it.

A little way higher up the dale, at the diſtance of a mile from Buxton, is a deep and craggy precipice, known by the name of the Lovers' Leap, where his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire has made a carriage road of near two miles, for the accommodation of the public.

Middleton Dale is a narrow, winding, and deep chaſm, in grandeur and beauty not inferior to ſome of the vallies and dales which have been deſcribed. The rocks are entirely perpendicular and fancifully ſhaped, riſing to the height of 3 or 400 feet, and are every where naked and unadorned, excepting a point near the entrance into Eyam Dale, where Mr. Longſden has raiſed a beautiful plantation, in the midſt of which he has

has formed a grotto, and furniſhed it with the moſt elegant foſſils, collected in that part of the country.

Amidſt theſe wonderful works of Nature, we are at laſt conducted to that wonder of Art, Chatſworth, the ſeat of his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire; and it is not eaſy to ſay which is moſt deſerving of admiration, the magnificence of the building, or the extraordinary appearance of the country in which it is ſituated. Upon your approaching the houſe at Chatſworth, you are ſtruck with the idea of a palace, and immediately conceive that ſo grand and noble a manſion can be only proper for the reſidence of a ſubject of the firſt rank and fortune.

The ſituation of Chatſworth Houſe is no leſs ſtriking and magnificent than the building itſelf, as it ſtands in a wide and deep valley, near the foot of an high mountain, which is finely covered with wood. The object of the greateſt curioſity in the gardens is the water-works, and the moſt ſtriking the great caſcade, which, when exhibited, deſcends with a conſiderable noiſe and velocity down a ſteep hill, and after running 2 or 300 yards, ſinks in the earth and entirely diſappears.

Leaving this place, you enter a wood to the ſouth, where you are ſhewn two copper trees, the branches of which produce an artificial ſhower; then turning by the ſame path, and deſcending

ſcending the hill, you come to a large baſon, in the middle of which is a fountain, which throws the water up to the height of 60 feet, and at a ſmall diſtance is the grand canal, 320 yards long and 25 broad.—On the north-eaſt ſide of the houſe ſtand the great ſtables, which are magnificent.

At Haddon Hall, near Bakewell, is a very ancient manſion, belonging to his Grace the Duke of Rutland.

The chief Inn at Matlock is the Old and New Baths.

Matlock Bath is 15 miles from Derby, 13 from Chatſworth, 12 from Buxton, and 140 from London. The poſt-road is the ſame as to Buxton.

RAMSGATE.

THIS is a conſiderable watering-place in the Iſle of Thanet, and lies four miles from Margate, round a point of the coaſt. The difficulty of weathering this point has rendered it inconvenient to the company who frequent Ramſgate to proceed further than Margate, where they generally land and take carriages, or walk over: this circumſtance will ever give Margate the aſcendancy over its rival, and render the eſtabliſhment of Ramſgate packets an object of bad ſpeculation.

Ramſgate,

Ramſgate, in the height of its ſeaſon, preſents a more ſerene aſpect than Margate, and much leſs of a heterogeneous mixture of company. Its viſitors are very numerous, ſubſtantial, and reſpectable; and, upon the whole, in regard to age, having moſtly advanced towards the *middle* ſtage of life, they are not ſo much inclined to go to *extremes* as their London friends at Margate.

Much emulation exiſts at Ramſgate, and much civility to their viſitors. The town is clean and paved, but has nothing in breadth or extent to render it remarkable. It has become conſiderably improved ſince the increaſe of its company, and in this reſpect has kept pace with Margate. Church-place, Sion-place, Proſpect-row, and Albion-place, are modern and handſome erections, and adapted for the firſt families; the latter of which, being built on a ſummit nearly even with the cliffs, commands a broad and bold view of the ocean, and its boundary on the ſide of the French coaſt, over the Downs.

The bathing here is performed by machines, in the ſame manner as at Margate; but they are not ſo numerous, nor can they come ſo near to the Bathing Rooms. The bathing ſhore lies in face of a long line of high chalky rocks, and is a reddiſh ſand, ſoft and pleaſant to the foot. In the town alſo are private cold and warm ſea-baths and ſhower-baths.

Ramſgate

Ramſgate has a good Library, kept by Mr. Burgeſs:—it has alſo a neat and well fitted up Aſſembly Room, which is *handſomely* attended, and commands a good view of the pier and the water. There is but little *play* encouraged at this place. The town has no Theatre; nor, indeed, is it probable that one would ſucceed, when that of Margate is ſo feebly ſupported. Ramſgate has, however, a *peerleſs* beauty, which few watering-places can equal, and none excel—This is its ſuperb pier, a work of immenſe labour, benefit, and extent, running nearly 800 feet into the ſea before it makes an angle. It is built of Purbeck ſtone, and forms a harbour in its baſon, of great compaſs, with an entrance of 200 feet wide. After the completion of the harbour, at an expence of 80,000l. it was found that the ſand drifted conſiderably into it, and threatened to ſubvert its uſe. This, however, has been happily remedied by another ſtone work, carried out beyond the former. In the dreadful gale which happened in 1791 upwards of 130 ſail of ſhipping took refuge in the harbour; and ſince that, in more recent ſtorms, it has been computed that 300 ſail have found an aſylum.

The pier is the chief promenade and lounging place of the company, to which they repair in the evening. There is an alcove of ſtone, on which you may be ſeated. Jacob's Ladder lies

at

at one end of the pier, and is a well ſtaircaſe of 72 ſtone ſteps, conducting to the oppoſite end. The cliffs beyond the town are bold and grand, and on their ſummit the air is very ſalubrious, while the view reaches, on a clear day, to Deal, Sandwich, part of Eaſt Kent, and the coaſt of France.

Ramſgate, from its contiguity to Margate, has all its pleaſant walks at nearly the ſame diſtance.

Pegwell Bay (of which we have not ſpoken before) is a mile from Ramſgate, forming a pleaſant and convenient harbour for ſmall fiſhing veſſels.—Mr. Garrow has a ſmall *ſeat* here, in which he forgets the fatigues of the *Bench*:—it has a warm and cold bath.—There is no public bathing here.

The road to Ramſgate is the ſame as to Margate.

SCARBOROUGH.

THIS is one of the moſt northerly watering-places of any celebrity on the ſea-coaſt. Independent of its fine ſituation as a ſea-port, and the nautical trade which gives ſupport and liveline's to the town, it is much attended phyſically on account of its waters, and more than any other place unites the double advantage of ſea-

ſea-bathing, in its greateſt purity, on the one hand, and its medicinal ſprings on the other.

A conſiderable part of the trade of this place conſiſts in the fiſheries, and carrying the Newcaſtle coal to London, from which it is diſtant about 64 miles—objects which, though they may both unite to gratify the *taſte*, do not add much to the politeneſs of the place, as the ſailors are certainly among the rougheſt of our nautical bulwarks.

The Wells lie under the cliff on the ſands, to the ſouth-weſt of the church, and about a mile diſtant from it, fronting the ſea to the eaſtward. They are ſo near the ſea as to be ſometimes covered by it at ſpring-tides: the paſſage to them is on the ſands, which, as the tide goes out, becomes pleaſant, firm, and dry. They were diſcovered about 190 years ago, and have been always held in ſuch eſtimation, that very conſiderable quantities are imported to different parts of the kingdom and the metropolis, not unfrequently accompanied with *ſtrong* atteſtations that the *water* is not *adulterated*.

The Scarborough Spaw, however, in the year 1737, by an extraordinary phænomenon, threatened the public with a ceſſation of its medicinal flowing. On the back of the Old Spaw-houſe, to the weſt, was a tall cliff, 54 yards above high water mark. The wharf, which was 76 feet long, ſerved as a ſecurity to the houſe, and

was on a level with the Wells. About the 30th of December the houſe gave ſeveral indications of falling, and the cliff behind it became rent for ſome days. This phænomenon at length concluded with coming to a ſettlement many yards below its former level, and taking down nearly an acre of ground, at the ſame time overturning the Spaw-houſe. As the former ſunk, ſo the ground about the cliff roſe conſiderably for nearly 100 yards in length, and the Spaw Wells ceaſed to flow. Even the ſtone wharf, partaking ſomething of the influence of modern times, *roſe, in a maſs*, 10 feet higher than its former poſition, and approached ſome yards nearer to the ſea. It afterwards was explained to have been cauſed by the porous and hollow texture, not only of the ground under the cliff, but alſo under the wharf, which had ſome time before been thrown down by the violence of the waves, when a trench was dug, and the wharf built upon it, without its having been properly filled up and tempered. Fortunately, however, for the town, in clearing away the ruins, the ſprings were again diſcovered, unimpaired by the diſaſter. This gave a new *impetus* to the poſſeſſors of the ground, and ſeveral improvements in the buildings and accommodation round the Wells have been the conſequence.

The town of Scarborough is ſituated on a high ſteep rock, ſurrounded by the ſea, except on

on the weſt ſide, where it is joined by a narrow neck of land. The houſes are ſtrongly built, and incline in their form to a creſcent, extending irregularly on the declining ſide of the rock, in a romantic manner. It was formerly defended by a ſtrong and noble caſtle, the ruins of which are ſeen with much effect in ſailing by the coaſt, and ſerve as a land-mark. The Caſtle was built by Henry II. and had a ſtately tower, which were much injured in the *levelling* days of our anceſtors.

The harbour of Scarborough is of the firſt kind for the ſafety and conveniency of ſhipping, and is a port generally made with much eaſe by veſſels coming from the eaſtern ſeas on our northern coaſt. The ſhore, however, is neither ſo convenient, pleaſant, nor ſafe, as that of Margate; and in conſequence of the ſudden impulſe of the tide, or the violence of the winds, to which it is much expoſed, ſeveral fatal accidents have happened to bathers.

The number of faſhionable viſitors to this place is but limited; nor does the town depend upon them for ſupport. There is no particular inducement to make it the viſiting place of the Sons of Pleaſure, who find that the Graces of Beauty and Faſhion are more prolific to the ſouthward. Few watering-places flouriſh only by invalids, whoſe numbers form a ſmall part of the viſitors from town, and whoſe wants ſeldom

extend to any other objects than the Phyſician and the Curate. Except, therefore, the points of diſtance and fatigue (two things of ſome conſideration to the purſe and the health) Scarborough will be found to be a place of eaſy living and good ſociety; the markets never being *eaten up* by the influx of a *high* tide of company, nor the lodgings let at an extortionate price from a want of room.

There is a Theatre at Scarborough, which is pretty well attended in the ſeaſon; but the merit of the performers is of the negative kind.

Scarborough is not deficient in the other appendages of watering-places, and has its Aſſembly Room, and its houſes of *play*. The former, however, is deficient in architecture and ornamental decoration. There is not much dancing ſet on *foot* here, nor is there much vacant time *on hand*; the harbour preſenting a lively object on one ſide, and its rural walks a pleaſing variety on the other.

York, which lies in the direct route to Scarborough, is a city of high antiquity and epiſcopal importance. The Cathedral is a very extenſive and magnificent pile of Gothic architecture, preſenting the antiquary with external and internal objects that claim his attention. Its length is 524 feet, and breadth 110 feet.

Whitby is about 17 miles from Scarborough, on the ſea coaſt. It is a place of much trade, and well inhabited. The cliffs on the ſea ſhore form

form a very ſublime and terrific appearance, riſing perpendicularly to the height of near 200 feet. In the ſtrata of the rock, at the baſe called the Scarr, a number of *luſus naturæ* are found of the ſhell kind. In Vol. V. of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, the foſſil ſkeleton of the lizard kind, 14 feet long, is deſcribed, which was found 10 feet deep in the Alum Rock, and ſix yards from the foot of the cliff. The cliff extended conſiderably farther into the ſea formerly, till its encroachment wore it away, and diſcovered this organic fragment of the ancient world.

There is a paſſage by water to Scarborough, and all the north-eaſt ports, from the Thames; but theſe conveyances to the female traveller are extremely diſagreeable, and reconcileable only on the plan of œconomy. The paſſage is frequently tedious, and extremely dangerous: the traffic on the eaſtern coaſt to the metropolis is called the nurſery of Engliſh ſeamen, and not inaptly, ſince they are inured to ſtorms, and inoculated into hardineſs.

There are very few Seats around Scarborough; we, however, trace the following:—

Eight miles from Scarborough, on the York road, at Brompton, is Sir George Cayley's. At Wykeham, 6½ miles, on the left, is Wykeham Abbey, —— Langley's, Eſq.—and 5½ miles, on the right, at Hutton Buſhel, Mrs. Oſbaldeſton's.

The Inns at Scarborough are the New Inn, Pied Bull, Blue Bell, George, Talbot, Red Lion, Blackſmiths' Arms, and Old Globe.

The road to Scarborough, through York and New Malton, is 236½ miles from London: that through Huntingdon, Peterborough, and Hull, is 215.—Scarborough is 34½ miles from York, and 43 from Hull.

SOUTHAMPTON,

OR South Hanton, lies between the rivers Teſe and Itching. The preſent town ſucceeded to that which was deſtroyed by the Danes in 980, and was incorporated by Henry II. and King John, and a new charter granted by Charles I. The town enjoys a conſiderable ſhare of maritime trade, exports large quantities of wool, and imports the wines and fruits of Portugal, &c. It ſtands on the margin of the Southampton water, which is an arm of the ſea, and runs for many miles ſo deep that heavy ſhips of war have been built upon it. The town was formerly environed by ſtrong walls and ditches; in addition to which, for the better ſecurity of the harbour, King Richard II. built a ſtrong caſtle on a high mount. The walls, as may be obſerved at this day, conſiſted of ſmall white ſhells, extremely hard, and which abound on the beach of the town. The caſtle is now, however, converted into a pleaſure-houſe, and its only *command* is a fine view of the circumadjacent country.

The

The reſort of elegant company to this watering-place has much improved the town. The High-ſtreet is three-quarters of a mile long, well paved and lighted, and terminates with a good view on the Quay. Albion-place, nearly oppoſite the New Church, is a pile of elegant buildings: the north ſide conſiſts of eight houſes in the Grecian ſtile, and ten on the oppoſite way in the Venetian manner. They enjoy a public Terrace, and unite the moſt beautiful water views with the moſt pictureſque foreſt ſcenery. Brunſwick-place, near the gardens of Belle Vue, is another ornament to Southampton, and much occupied by the lovers of landſcape ſcenery.

The increaſe of company rendering the Old Aſſembly Room inconvenient, in 1761 an edifice was built as a lounging room, contiguous to the Baths: to this the preſent Aſſembly Room, in 1767, has been added, extending along the ſhore. It is leſs decorated and extenſive than that of Margate: its interior is, however, handſome, and the view from it ſtands unrivalled for nautical and ruſtic beauties.

The Playhouſe was erected in 1766, and is very convenient and compact. It meets with general encouragement in the ſeaſon, and has been for ſome time under the management of Meſſrs. Collins and Davis. They have alſo a Theatre at Newport, in the Iſle of Wight; and their company, after November, make a regu-

lar

lar theatrical circuit to Portſmouth, Chicheſter, and Wincheſter.

Baker's Library, in the High-ſtreet, is one of the literary magnets of attraction, which is well conducted, and well furniſhed with articles in the ſervice of the blind Goddeſs.

In addition to the Baths formerly erected, ſeveral have been lately fitted up, particularly Martin's and Webb's, compriſing every deſcription of hot and cold balneation. They are emptied every tide, whereby immerſion is rendered pure, ſafe, and uninterrupted. There is no bathing on the ſhore; nor are there any bathing machines. Without the Bar-gate is an excellent chalybeate ſpring, much uſed medicinally; and a little further are three other excellent ſprings, ſecured from impurities by erections over them.

Southampton, not being indebted to its company for ſupport, is always lively from its inland and ſea-port ſituations. It has five churches, and is well filled with inhabitants, who, from the prolific boſom of the ſurrounding country, are placed, as it were, in the cornucopia of Pomona, Ceres, and Neptune. Its ſupplies of proviſion are abundant; but its fiſh, from a rapid demand, is too often as *fine* in price as it is in quality. The ſtreet above the Bar-gate is the general parade in the ſeaſon, being well paved and broad. There is alſo another much frequented

quented walk through East-street to the margin of the river Itching, which is elegantly and picturesquely diversified in its landscape.

Few places abound with more pleasant retreats than Southampton. The seats around it are numerous and pleasant, and the roads very good. The most general excursion is that from Southampton Quay to the Isle of Wight, which is the Garden of England, and from its beauty and fertility, may be deemed another *Land of Promise*. It abounds with numerous priories, manors, and seats, in the possession of titled and wealthy owners.—Cowes, in this Island, has of late years become a fashionable resort of bathing company. The town comprises all the necessary accommodations for that purpose, and Captain Spencer has a number of machines employed. The shore and the water are favourable to immersion, and provision and lodgings are not exorbitant. Like some of the smaller watering-places (which are too trifling throughout the triangular line of the English coast to enumerate) the visitors here have less of *fashion* and more of *ease*.

On the west side of Southampton water*, on an eminence, is Colshot Castle, built by Henry VIII. to defend the town. At

* It was on the beach of Southampton that King Canute, seated in his royal robes, commanded the tide to withdraw from his person, and exposed the flattery and servility of courtly sycophants.

At a ſmall diſtance to the N. E. of Southampton ſtood the old Roman town called Clauſentum. Its ruins may yet be traced; and in St. Mary's field the ruins of a large caſtle are ſtill viſible, ſuppoſed to have been erected by the Romans to defend their conqueſts from the attacks of the Saxons.

To ſuperſtition and barbariſm we are indebted for the fine remains of Netley Abbey, the pride of Henry the Third's reign, and once one of the moſt beautiful ſtructures of Gothic architecture this kingdom boaſted. It was built in 1239, lies about three miles from Southampton, and ſtands on the declivity of a hill, gently ſloping from the river, and nearly ſurrounded by venerable woods, through which occaſional openings gave formerly to its monaſtic inhabitants a glimpſe of the paſſing ſails, and the rich woodland ſcenery of the oppoſite ſhore. Its diſmantled beauties read to the human mind a lecture on the vanity of human works, and the *littleneſs* of human *greatneſs*—

Now ſunk, deſerted, and with weeds o'ergrown,
Yon proſtrate walls their awful fate bewail;
Low on the ground their top-maſt ſpires are thrown,
Once friendly marks to guide the wand'ring ſail.

The ivy now with rude luxuriance bends
Its tangled foliage thro' the cloiſter'd ſpace,
O'er the green window's mould'ring height aſcends,
And fondly claſps it with a laſt embrace:

While the ſelf-planted oak, within confin'd,
Auxiliar to the Tempeſt's wild uproar,
Its giant branches fluctuates to the wind,
And rends the wall, whoſe aid it courts no more.

Lymington,

Lymington, a ſmall watering-place, lies about 18 miles ſouth from Southampton, of which we have ſpoken before.

Brokenhurſt, between Lymington and Lyndhurſt, contains a handſome ſeat, belonging to the ſon of the late J. Morant, Eſq.

Lyndhurſt is a handſome village: it contains ſeveral ſeats, and the Colonnade is called Mount Royal, in honour of his Majeſty, who viſited the place in June 1789, and expreſſed his ſatisfaction at the collective beauties of the ſituation.

At Cuffnells is the ſeat of G. Roſe, Eſq. M. P. and at Hurſley, on the Wincheſter road, is Hurſley-houſe, (formerly Oliver Cromwell's reſidence) Sir W. Heathcote, Bart.—Four miles from Southampton is the beautiful ſeat and gardens of Lord Viſcount Palmerſton, called Broadlands.

The Polygon is about a quarter of a mile from Southampton, and conſiſts of eight elegant houſes, built at a diſtance from each other in a creſcentine form. The road round them is well gravelled, and their view is ſo charming as to render their apartments in conſtant requeſt by the moſt faſhionable company.

At Clayfield is the ſeat of C. Mackett, Eſq.—Proceeding on to Wincheſter, you arrive at Belle Vue, built by the late Nat. André, Eſq. now the ſeat of —— Chambers, Eſq. The building is ſuperb, and from its terrace the eye embraces the winding river, the great baſon of the Southampton water, the varied ſhades of the improved and uncultivated country, and the boundary of diſtant hills, preſenting a landſcape of incomparable richneſs.—Near Belle Vue is Archer-houſe, S. Harriſon, Eſq.—

Half

Half a mile farther is the ſeat called Bevis Mount, or Padwell, Ed. Home, Eſq.—and two miles from Southampton, on the Portſmouth road, is Portſwood-houſe, an elegant ſeat erected by General Stubbert, in 1776.

Stoneham Park lies to the right of the Wincheſter road, the ſeat of John Fleming, Eſq.—and a mile farther is Swathling, W. Chamberlayne, Eſq. and a ſeat of Hans Sloane's, Eſq.—Over the Barge river is Townhill, N. Middleton, Eſq.—and four miles on the bank of Southampton river is Cadland Park, R. Drummond, Eſq.

Wincheſter is crowded with antiquities, and ſuppoſed to have been the metropolis of the Britiſh Belgæ.—It lies 12 miles from Southampton.

The Inns at Southampton are the Coach and Horſes, the Dolphin, and the Vine.

Southampton is 76 miles from London.—The road lies through Brentford, Staines, Egham, Bagſhot, Baſingſtoke, and Wincheſter.—It is 76 miles from Oxford, 28 from Portſmouth, 64 from Weymouth, 22 from Saliſbury, 58 from Bath, and 98 from Tunbridge Wells.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS

LIE in a narrow hollow, ſurrounded by very ſteep and encircling hills, and are about five miles from the town of Tunbridge, which derives its name from the bridges in it croſſing the Medway. The general aſpect of the country is diveſted

diveſted of the varieties of foliage; and from the rocks with which it is ſurrounded, it may originally be ſuppoſed to have been the bed of an immenſe body of waters. The ſituation is not very lively, and the inhabitants feel its influence in their diſpoſitions.

Much religion, as well as water-drinking, is in practice here, the *waters of life* being as freely diſtributed as thoſe of *health* to all mental and corporeal invalids.—Entering the town, you paſs by a neat Chapel, where ſervice is regularly performed in the forenoon of every day, and as regularly attended. The Clergyman, however, is left for his *clothing* and ſalary to that virtue which covereth a multitude of ſins; and there is reaſon to believe that he is not *puffed up* with his contributions; for which purpoſe a card, in the nature of a *brief*, is left at the Libraries. The Diſſenters, the Moravians, the Methodiſts, and Anabaptiſts, have each their Meetings, and unite in one univerſal prayer, that the *golden fleece* from London may be large and laſting.

The town conſiſts of one broad ſtreet: on the right it is neatly paved with red tiles, done at the expence of Queen Anne before ſhe came to the Crown. The Parades, called the Upper and Lower Walks, are parallel; the firſt is ſome ſteps higher than the other, and paved as above; the other is in the uſe of the ſervants and country people, and divided from it by a range of palliſadoes

ſadoes extending to the Wells. A portico, ſupported by wooden pillars, runs the whole length of the principal walk, and affords an agreeable retreat from the heat of the ſun or rain. A tall row of elms alſo contributes to its ſhelter, and augments the pleaſing appearance of the promenade; under which the company meet, ſit, and walk, in the hours of general reſort. One ſet of the Public Rooms are on the right of it, and alſo the Libraries, Coffee-houſe, &c. with many neat but ſmall ſhops, for the ſale of perfumes, jewellery, and that beautiful high-poliſhed wooden ware which bears the name of the town. On the left of the ſtreet are other houſes of entertainment, and the lower ſet of Aſſembly Rooms, with a number of boarding and lodging-houſes. Theſe, however, are much inferior, in convenience, airineſs, and proſpect, to the houſes on Mount Ephraim, Mount Sion, and Mount Pleaſant. On the latter is a noble houſe, built by Lord Egmont, but which is now converted into a lodging-houſe.

Mount Sion is much ornamented with trees and groves. The hill is open to Waterdown Foreſt on the ſouth, and ſhielded from the eaſt wind by Calverley's Plain. The title of this hill did not ariſe from piety, but the whim of a landlord, named *Jordan*, who hung up the ſign of *Mount Sion* at his door.

Mount Ephraim is half a mile from the Wells, on which account it is leſs inhabited than formerly.

merly. It once had a good Aſſembly Room, a Bowling-Green, and a Tavern; but theſe, in the phraſe of the turf, have been for ſome time *diſtanced*. Lady Huntingdon built a Chapel on this ſpot, called Mount Miſery; in which, notwithſtanding the Tavern and Aſſembly Room are gone, there is much *ſpiritual* dealing, and a regular *bawl*. Mount Ephraim, however, is full of genteel reſidences, and for thoſe who have equipages and ſeek health, it is one of the moſt retired and pleaſing ſcites near Tunbridge Wells.

The Wells are ſupplied from a ſpring in the neighbouring pariſh of Spelhurſt, and are encloſed by a dwarf ſtone wall, where the women, known by the name of *dippers*, attend, and preſent you with a cup of *cold water*; and verily they expect their reward! eſpecially if you are a *hard* drinker.

Tunbridge Wells, in common with Bath, is much indebted to Mr. Naſh for the arrangements of its amuſements, and the ſyſtem of uniting uſeful ceremony with œconomy. He firſt ſuggeſted the rules and dancing regulations, and next the neceſſity of paying punctually the ſubſcriptions at the cloſe of the ſeaſon, which he humouroufly obſerved was the *laſt thing needful**.

Theſe

* Mr. Naſh's viſit to Tunbridge Wells, in 1735, was in conſequence of the advice of Dr. Pellet, who

Theſe Wells have received the honour of many Royal viſits. The Queen of Charles I. repaired to the water, and dwelt with her ſuite in tents for ſix weeks, her camp being pitched on Biſhop's Down: hence thoſe Wells were originally called the Queen's Wells. Queen

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was then at Bath. Mr. N. lodged on Mount Ephraim; he did not, however, drink the *waters*, to which, as a *bon vivant*, he had a *ſtrong* objection, but confined himſelf to the reſpiration of the air, which ſoon recovered him from the effects of irregularity, and juſtified the remark, that Mount Ephraim was the Montpellier of England.

In 1737, the following anecdote happened with Mr. Okill, a very ſingular character, and Clerk to the Chapel at the Wells. It was his way always to give out the Pſalm, "Mount Sion is a pleaſant place," till he had let his houſe, which was on Mount Sion. Sidney and Gilbert, two gaming viſitors of the Wells, hearing the Pſalm given out, remarked to each other, that poor Okill had not yet let his houſe. Gilbert, however, finding he had tenanted it, went to him, and after a glaſs or two of wine, requeſted him to give out the ſame Pſalm on the following Sunday, at the ſame time placing a preſent in his hand. Accordingly, at the time appointed, when Gilbert and Sidney ſat together, the latter expreſſed his ſorrow, on hearing the *line* given out, that Okill's houſe remained unlet. This produced a wager of 10 guineas between the friends, which was poſitively paid to Gilbert, who *clerk'd over* his brother adventurer, without the ſmalleſt ſuſpicion of any trick.

Queen Katharine, in 1664, after a dangerous fever, received great benefit from theſe waters.

In 1670, the Duke of York, his Ducheſs, and two daughters, were at Tunbridge Wells, and made the high rocks the ſcene of repeated excurſions.

In 1688, Princeſs Anne of Denmark firſt repaired to this place, and gave the baſon to the ſpring called the Queen's Well. Next year her Royal Highneſs brought her young ſon, the Duke of Glouceſter, with her, who, from the ſlipperineſs of the place after a ſhower of rain, received a fall; in conſequence of which, the Princeſs ordered the walk to be paved at her expence. In gratitude, the inhabitants planted that grove on the Common, which is known by the name of the Queen's Grove.

In 1739, his Royal Highneſs Frederick and his Conſort were at the Wells, as well as the Princeſs Amelia and William Duke of Cumberland, in 1762; and in 1765, the Dukes of York and Glouceſter viſited this watering-place, when a grand illumination, with a triple diſcharge of 18 pieces of cannon, welcomed the Royal viſitors.

The diſcovery of the medicinal water of theſe Wells is aſcribed to Dudley Lord North, who was a diſtinguiſhed Nobleman at King James's Court. He entered into the gallantry of that time, and it had the ſame effect as the love of

pleaſure ever produces; it debilitated and ruined his conſtitution. Being adviſed by his phyſicians to retire to the country, he made Edridge-houſe the place of his retreat, about two miles from the Wells of Tunbridge, then a hunting ſeat of Lord Abergavenny. Lord North finding his health did not return, determined, after a ſtay of many weeks, to remove to the capital. Fortunately, however, his road laid through a wood, where the waters had not been obſerved by any other perſon. The mineral ſcum that floated on its ſurface, and the earthy ſediment at bottom, excited his attention: its ferruginous taſte ſuggeſted to him that it might be endued with tonic medicinal qualities; and under this conviction, he ordered his ſervants to bring ſome bottles of it to town, for the inſpection of his phyſicians. Upon their recommendation, his Lordſhip returned to Edridge the next year; and drinking the waters during his ſtay of three months, his health was perfectly reſtored, his conſtitution reinvigorated, and his life extended to 80 years.—He died in 1666.

The company who reſort to Tunbridge Wells are numerous, reſpectable, and of great faſhion. The boarding and lodging-houſes alone amount to nearly 100, and are well filled in the ſeaſon. A number of ladies who have paſſed the *ſummer* of life, fortify themſelves here againſt the approach of winter, by drinking largely of the *waters*

of

of life, and digeſting the doctrines of their bodily and ſpiritual phyſicians. Other ſweet flowers alſo repair to the Wells; and as many things happen between the *cup and the lip*, they not unfrequently attract ſome of the ſummer flies of this place into the honey of wedlock. Whatever properties, however, the water may poſſeſs on the body, with reſpect to the purſe they are certainly a *menſtruum* in which much gold is diſſolved.

There is a Theatre at Tunbridge Wells: it is on a contracted ſcale, and under the management of Mrs. Baker, who generally has her dramatic *batch* pretty well attended.

Eaſt of the town is a riſing hill, commanding a fine view of the country, on which are many elegant villas, embowered with umbrageous groves, and interſected with pleaſant walks.—The town of Tunbridge Wells lies in the counties of Suſſex and Kent, and ſtands on ground appertaining to three pariſhes. A ſhallow ſtream divides the counties, the mud of which in ſummer produces no very agreeable effluvia. The ſalubrity of the air of this place is however unqueſtionable, and proved by the church-yard records of the longevity of its inhabitants.

The town is well ſupplied with fiſh, brought from the Suſſex coaſt. Its meat is alſo very good, its poultry in perfection, and the bird called the Wheatear is alſo obtained in its beſt flavour. Every article is very dear; and the ſoil around the

the town being light and ſandy, in hot weather reflects much heat, and renders travelling very duſty.

Tunbridge Wells has ſeveral pleaſant rides in its vicinity. The High Rocks are about two miles diſtant, and from their romantic view, and the reſponſive effect of ſound, are much viſited by the company, who obtain refreſhments at a houſe erected for that purpoſe on the ſpot. Public breakfaſts, dinners, and tea-drinking parties are generally held here.

Another favourite morning's ride is to Penshurſt, five miles off, a chateau that was forfeited to the crown in the reign of Edward VI. who beſtowed it on the father of Sir Henry Sidney, in whoſe arms he expired. Here Waller wrote his beſt pieces, and the great Sir Philip Sidney had his birth, as well as the patriot Algernon Sidney.—Penſhurſt Place is replete with good paintings and other works of art, and is the ſeat of —— Sidney, Eſq.

Another pleaſant airing is to Somerhill, near to Penſhurſt, which is a large old houſe, ſtanding upon an elevation, commanding a fine view of the country. It is very venerable, and originally belonged to the Earls of Hereford and Glouceſter, whoſe anceſtor was a natural ſon of Richard, firſt Duke of Normandy. Queen Elizabeth afterwards gave it to the Earl of Walſingham, whoſe daughter, by three ſucceſſive marriages, conveyed

conveyed it into as many families. Her firſt huſband, Sir Philip Sidney, was killed at the battle of Zutphen, which was made memorable by his heroic act at the moment of death. Obſerving a poor ſoldier, mortally wounded, looking wiſtfully at a can of water, which he held in his hand, he ſtretched out his arm to him, at the ſame time ſaying, "Take it, ſoldier; thy wants are greater than mine." Her next huſband was the Earl of Eſſex, who was beheaded; and her laſt, the Marquis of Clanrickard, who was Earl of St. Alban's, Viſcount Tunbridge and Baron Somerhill, and one of the moſt accompliſhed Noblemen in the reign of Charles I. Charles the Second kept his retinue at his houſe, and made excurſions from it to the Wells.

Another favourite ride is to Beyham, or rather Begham Abbey, about ſix miles from the Wells. It was occupied originally by a Society of *white* Canons (almoſt as pernicious as thoſe of *bronze* in the preſent day), whoſe order was founded at Prémontre, in France, about the year 1120. The ruins of this ivyed pile ſtand in an extenſive level; and its romantic, umbrageous, and ſolitary beauties, afford a pleaſing contemplation to the ſerious and antiquarian oberver. Maſſy richneſs of Gothic architecture hangs every where about it; the preſervation of which is indebted to the repairs it has received from

J. Pratt,

J. Pratt, Eſq. and others of the Camden family, in whoſe poſſeſſion it now is.—Seats are interſperſed among the trees, on which you may contemplate the decay of thoſe ſolemn ſervices offered up to the Deity in feudal times, when Prieſts ruled the *Church*, and the Church gave *law*.—A ſtream of the Medway murmurs at the foot of the Abbey to the whiſper of the trees, and finiſhes the penſive ſcenery.—The whole domain belongs to the Camden family, whoſe houſe is delightfully built in the Gothic ſtile, to preſerve the effect of uniformity, and ſtands on the margin of the rivulet.

Near Lamberhurſt lies Court Lodge, once the venerable reſidence of Edward III. It has been much improved by its laſt poſſeſſor, and the gardens and grounds laid out moſt charmingly with many allurements of wood and water ſcenery.

The pariſh church of Withyam, ſeven miles weſt of the Wells, contains the tombs of the noble family of the Sackvilles. Pope has written the following Epitaph on Charles Earl of Dorſet, who is depoſited here :—

Dorſet, the grace of Courts—the muſe's pride,
Patron of arts, and judge of nature, dy'd!
The ſcourge of pride, though ſanctify'd or great,
Of fops in learning, and of knaves in ſtate;
Yet ſoft his nature, though ſevere his lay,
His anger moral, and his wiſdom gay—
Bleſt ſatyriſt! who touch'd the mean ſo true,
As ſhew'd Vice had his hate and pity too!

Bleſt

Bleſt Courtier, who could his King and country pleaſe,
Yet ſacred keep his friendſhip and his eaſe.
Bleſt Peer! his great forefather's ev'ry grace
Reflecting and reflected in his face,
Where other Buckhurſts, other Dorſets ſhine,
And patriots ſtill, or poets, deck the line!

The Caſtle of Tunbridge was a place of much ſtrength during the feudal times. The Town and Caſtle were both forfeited to the Crown, by the Duke of Buckingham's execution, in Henry the Eighth's reign; ſince which the latter is gone to ruins. Queen Elizabeth gave it to Lord Hunſdon, from whom it paſſed into private hands, and has now, like its former owners, returned nearly to the earth whence it came.

Tunbridge Wells is ſurrounded by a number of pleaſant villages in all directions, the traffic of which renders its roads always filled with moveable objects.

SEATS.—At Southborough, three miles from the Wells, is Bounds, Lady Darnley; and New Bounds, J. Anſon, Eſq. On the right of Edridge Green, two miles, is Edridge-place, Earl of Abergavenny. Near Penſhurſt is Red-Leaf, Rev. T. Harvey—and one mile nearer, is South Park, —— Almett, Eſq.

The Inns at Tunbridge Wells are the Angel, the Suſſex Tavern, and New Inn

The Wells are 36 miles from London, through Bromley, Farnborough, and Sevenoaks; 30 miles from Brighton; 62 from Margate, by the Bridle road; and 121 from Bath.

WEY-

WEYMOUTH.

THIS is a ſmall meanly-built town, of ſome antiquity, and formerly carried on a more conſiderable trade than at preſent. It was the moſt conſiderable port in the county, till Poole rivalled it, a ſea-port about 30 miles diſtant, and which is largely engaged in the Newfoundland commerce. Since, however, Weymouth has been *crowned* with the Royal preſence, it has aſſumed a gay and faſhionable appearance, the inhabitants mutually endeavouring to render the *Head* of the State as comfortable as poſſible, not only from the motive of loyalty, but the intereſt they feel in the preſervation of their own *body*.

The Bay of Weymouth forms a ſemi-circle of nearly two miles, and, from its poſition, is ſeldom interrupted by the two elements of wind and water, ſo as to prevent immerſion. For this purpoſe the ſands are very friendly; their texture being firm and ſoft, deſcending gently, while the ſea is impregnated with the ſtrongeſt ſaturation of ſalt. The late R. B. Allen, Eſq. of Bath, brought the bathing here into celebrity, and had the firſt machine erected for his own uſe, ſince which time they nearly rival thoſe of Margate in number. The alternate and active movements of the machines are in the morning a lively

lively object; after which many of the company take exercise on the sands, either on foot, horseback, or in carriages.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester passed the winter of the year 1780 at Weymouth, and found his health so much improved, that he erected Gloucester Lodge, in the front of the Bay, where his Majesty resides in the season.

A commodious hot salt water Bath is erected in the center of the town; nor must the medicinal spring at Nottington, two miles and a half from Weymouth, be forgotten, which possesses much medicinable virtue in the cure of cutaneous and scorbutic disorders.

Since the Royal Family have visited Weymouth, a superb Bath was erected for the King's accommodation. The speculation, however, failed, as his Majesty used it only once; the reason assigned being, that the *salt* water was too *fresh*. The hot and cold private Baths are situated to the right of the Esplanade, and on the Quay.

The Esplanade, or New Terrace, is the promenade of this watering-place. It extends half a mile in length, in the front of the Bay, from the Quay to the Hotel, and is bordered with turf, sloping gently down to the sands. It is kept always clean and in order by the inhabitants, who pave it with pebbles from Portland beach. The salubrious sea breeze invites the company

to its walk, and is, from its ſhape and attendants, the *circle* of the *great* and the faſhionable.

The Aſſembly Room, kept by Mr. Stacie, is in the center of Glouceſter-row. It is on a ſmall ſcale, but, at the ſame time, handſomely fitted up, and, with reſpect to view, pleaſantly ſituated. Mr. Rodber is the Maſter of the Ceremonies, and of its amuſements. The chief Library is alſo on the Eſplanade, and well ſituated for the general reſort of the company: its aſſortment of *trifles* is very complete, and well adapted to ſuit either the *higheſt* or the loweſt taſte.

At the extremity of the Pier is the New Quay, from which their Majeſties embark upon the native element of this country, frequently accompanied by a fleet in miniature, conſiſting of the boats and yachts in the harbour; and, from the friendſhip of the Marine God, there is no doubt that in theſe excurſions our Sovereign always finds himſelf *at home*.—In times of peace, frequent trips are made by the company to the Iſlands of Guernſey, Jerſey, and Alderney, for which purpoſe proper veſſels are kept in readineſs.

The Theatre here is a good erection, built by Mr. Hamilton. It is very well adapted for theatrical exhibition, and often honoured with the Royal preſence. Its interior is handſomely decorated, and its boards, in the ſeaſon, are trodden by ſome of the laughing London performers, who

who have the honour of being *laughed at* again.

The chief places of reſidence are Glouceſter-row, Cheſterfield-place, York-buildings, Charlotte-row, Auguſta-place, St. Alban's-row, Clarence-buildings, and Belle Vue. They are in the vicinity of the Rooms, the Library, and the Theatre, and command an expanſive view of the mountainous hills and chalky cliffs on the left, and the Bay in the front of the town.

Melcombe Regis and Weymouth are only ſeparated by the river Wey, and were anciently diſtinct boroughs, till Queen Elizabeth, to reconcile the *diſputes* between its *civil* juriſdictions, formed the two into one Corporation. A wooden bridge joins the towns together: Melcome has, however, gone to decay, and its rival has flouriſhed with more vigour, particularly ſince it has become the *Weymouth Regis*.

There are 100 boarding and lodging-houſes in Weymouth, which, with other accommodations, furniſh reſidences for a numerous company. On the arrival of the Royal Family every article of pleaſure or neceſſity gratefully *looks up*, and renders a continuance there ſynonimous to what our Sovereign ever has been—*dear* to his people. The fiſh of the town is plentiful, and its other proviſions good and abundant.

A general walk is to the Look-out, on the further ſide of the harbour. It commands a beauti-

ful proſpect of the Weſt Bay, Portland Iſle, &c. On the left of the Look-out a good Camera Obſcura is exhibited.

The moſt public ride is to Portland, four miles from Weymouth, commonly called an Iſland, but which is joined to the land by an iſthmus of pebbles. This ridge of ſmall ſtones is a barrier of immenſe ſtrength, and ſecures the adjoining country from the deluge of wave and tempeſt. It extends for ſeveral miles from Portland to Abbotſbury, and the pebbles, which are almoſt the ſize of an egg at Portland, diminiſh gradually at its extreme point till they attain the fineneſs of gravel. On the top of the hill one of the quarrymen exhibits for ſale various pieces of ſpar, foſſils, ſhells, and a coloured ſtone reſembling ſugar-candy. From the bowels of the Portland rock that ſtone is taken which compoſes the cathedral, the bridges, and other magnificent ſtructures of London; and in the ſolid blocks of which are frequently found thoſe incruſtations of fiſh, &c. which muſt have been of antediluvian growth.

The new Portland Light-houſe commands a view of Torbay and the Iſle of Wight at 25 leagues diſtance. Here you are near to Cave-hole, a cavern perforated by the ſea, from the ſummit of which you ſee the water foaming at the bottom. There are ſeven villages in Portland, whoſe robuſt inhabitants amount to nearly 2000:

2000: their anceſtors were the old Baleares of this kingdom, and the preſent deſcendants are much characteriſed for honeſt ſimplicity, and peculiar cuſtoms in their marriage requiſites.

Lulworth Cove, 14 miles from Weymouth, is a natural curioſity. It is a ſnug harbour, of a circular form, and appears as if ſcooped out of the rock, being ſurrounded by rocky cliffs on each ſide.—Near Weſt Lulworth is the Caſtle, the beautiful ſeat of T. Weld, Eſq. who had the honour of entertaining his preſent Majeſty.

Corfe Caſtle, eight miles beyond Lulworth, is a ponderous maſſy heap of feudal fragments, and ſeldom fails to impreſs the mind of the obſerver with fear and emotion. Its deſolated ruins might at one time have bid defiance to the engines of deſtruction, were not Anarchy and War as great levellers as Time. It is ſituated on an eminence, near the town of Corfe, and was built about the year 941. It was at the gate of this Caſtle that King Edward was ſtabbed by a villain, while drinking a cup of wine, preſented by his treacherous mother-in-law, Elfrida, at whoſe inſtigation he was aſſaſſinated.

Four miles beyond Corfe is Peverel Point, where, on the 6th of January 1786, the Halſewell Eaſt-Indiaman, Captain Pierce, was loſt, whoſe dreadful ſituation, with his two daughters, have been the ſubject of the artiſt's pencil.

The trips for water parties are to Raddipole, a village a mile diſtant. To Portland, three miles, is another pleaſant ſail; and to Barn, or Durdle Door Rock, which is a mile ſouth-weſt of Lulworth. The elevation of this Rock is near 200 feet: it projects from the cliffs in the ſegment of a quarter of a circle, and is an object of admiration and fear.

Dorcheſter, the county town, is eight miles from Weymouth, which contains many antiquities, and that much eſteemed malt liquor called Dorcheſter Beer.

The Seats in the vicinity of Weymouth, which have not been mentioned, are the following:—

Near Portland Creek is John Gould's, Eſq. of Upway. A mile from Abbotſbury, which is eight from Weymouth, is the Swannery of the Earl of Ilcheſter; and on the eſtate of J. Meech, Eſq. is the remains of a Druidical temple, conſiſting of one large ſtone reſting on nine others. Four miles from Dorcheſter is the ſeat of the Earl of Oxford.

The Inns and Taverns are the Hotel, Hotel and Navy Tavern, Crown Inn, Golden Lion, and the Bear.

Weymouth is 130 miles from London, through Hounſlow, Staines, Baſingſtoke, Saliſbury, and Dorcheſter; 65 miles from Bath, 60 from Southampton, 152 from Tunbridge Wells, and 128 from Brighton.

HAVING completed the alphabetical arrangement of the principal watering-places, it would unneceſſarily extend our work to enter into deſcriptions of the many convenient towns and villages extended throughout the line of the Engliſh coaſt, which are viſited for the purpoſes of health and pleaſure. Such places as Tynemouth, Yarmouth, Sandgate, lately ariſen on the Suſſex coaſt, Cowes, in the Iſle of Wight, &c. &c. have much topographical and hiſtorical record attached to them in common, but they poſſeſs no faſhionable character. Theſe being, therefore, foreign to the intention of this work, we proceed to the conſideration of the phyſical properties of thoſe mineral waters which are reſorted to from cuſtom as well as uſe.

THE

NATURE, PROPERTIES, AND USES,

OF THE

MINERAL WATERS.

BATH.

THE Bath Waters, it is conjectured, derive their heat from paſſing through mineral beds, or being impregnated with the vapours of pyrites; or perhaps they derive this heat from an extrinſic cauſe, or ſubterraneous fire in the bowels of the earth. Very probable arguments have been urged, and great authorities there are on both ſides: it is ſufficient that the fact is certain, and that the hot waters have retained their warmth and their virtues through a long courſe of ages, and that, whatever the cauſe may be, there are no juſt grounds to apprehend that their ſalubrious qualities will ever fail.

Other authors imagine, that their origin is owing to a mixture and fermentation of two different ſources diſtilling from the tops of two mountains (Claverton and Lanſdown) meeting in the valley where the town ſtands; for all hills have

have a neſt of metals and minerals, and their bowels are cavernous and hollow. It is not therefore improbable, but that on Claverton Down there ſhould lie the ſulphureous matter, which muſt riſe by impregnation from that excellent ſtone lying in ſeveral parts of the mountain, wh ch hardens in the air, and grows caſed with a nitrous coat by time and cold weather; for all the mineral waters owe their virtues to an impregnation of rain water generated from the clouds, which are impreſſed in their courſe by mountains or eminences, and fall on the reſpective included minerals. And it is very well known that a due mixture of ſulphur * and filings of iron, moiſtened with water, will produce any degree of heat. This ſtone, therefore, muſt have a large quantity of ſulphureous or bituminous matter in its compoſition, as will be evident to a natural philoſopher, from theſe mentioned qualities; neither is it improbable, that the ferruginous or iron-tinctured water takes its riſe from Lanſdown; the ſtone of it being hard, and on the top flinty, black,

* Dr. Charlton, in his pamphlet, entitled "*A Chymical Analyſis on the Bath Waters*," aſcribes that great degree of heat which is found in the Bath Waters to elementary fire, as to its moſt probable cauſe; *this*, if it exiſt in any bodies at all, does ſo moſt eminently in iron and brimſtone, which communicate their warmth and activity to the fluid.

black, and acrimonious, as iron ore is known to be. Theſe two mountains, thus tinged by rain water falling from the proper heights, meeting in ſome caverns in the valley, and there fermenting, produce that hot, lactic, ſoft liquid, called Bath Water, poſſeſſing that milkineſs, detergency, and middling heat, ſo friendly to weakened conſtitutions.

Theſe waters are beneficial in almoſt all chronical diſtempers, except in hæmorrhages, inflammations, or bad lungs, unleſs they be overdoſed in quantity, or too high or too hot a regimen be joined with them: they are grateful to the ſtomach, have a ſulphureous ſteely taſte, like that of the German Spa, or Pyrmont, and procure appetite, and good ſpirits, if cautiouſly managed; but if high meats and ſtrong liquors be indulged, they create inflammatory diſorders. They are of a ſtrengthening, cleanſing, attenuating, opening nature. They comfort the nerves, warm the body, and are good in all conſtitutions: and among the many complaints for the cure of which the Bath Waters are remarkable, the gout perhaps bears the firſt place; in bringing the paroxyſms of this diſorder to a happy criſis, by fixing them in their proper ſituation—the extremities, and thus relieving the head, ſtomach, and vital parts; in promoting the exit of the gouty matter by an eaſy and gentle perſpiratory diſcharge, and thus, in a manner moſt

moſt agreeable to nature, giving a full and complete termination to the paroxyſm, and by that means rendering the intervals more complete, and the limbs leſs likely to become rigid. In this diſorder, the Bath Waters inwardly taken are unparallelled; nor are they leſs efficacious in certain ſtages of it when externally applied. Bathing, in a decline of a fit of the gout, either univerſal, or pumping on the part, has been found highly efficacious in promoting the exit of the gouty matter; and thus, in all probability, preventing the generation of thoſe chalky concretions, which are ſo often the effects of a fit of the gout imperfectly terminated.

Theſe waters are good in ſcorbutic rheumatiſm, and old wandering pains in any parts of the body, by bathing and drinking when the pains are not attended with any feveriſh heat. They are beneficial in all diſorders of the paralytic kind, in palſies, convulſions, contractions, rheumatiſm, and lameneſs of all kinds; the bilious cholic in particular is relieved by their uſe; as are obſtructions of the liver and ſpleen, jaundice, ſcurvy, loſs of appetite, and hyſteric and hypochondriac diſorders, when proceeding from weakneſs of the ſtomach. They likewiſe remove many cutaneous diſorders, by waſhing off thoſe malignant ſalts that occaſion theſe maladies, when taken inwardly, and diſcharging them by perſpiration in bathing: the ſulphureous particles

too in the water entering into the ſkin, and diſſolving the ſalts which are lodged near the ſurface.

Bath water, viewed by itſelf, appears clear and tranſparent; but, in the bath, has a greeniſh or ſea-coloured caſt. With oil of vitriol, and other acids, the Bath waters excite ſome inteſtine motion and blunt acidity. If one part of boiling milk be added to two parts of Bath water, a thin whey and curd appears. A drachm of ſyrup of violets gives a graſs green colour to an ounce of the King's bath water, as well as the hot bath, in 24 hours time. From various experiments, it appears that the minerals in Bath water conſiſt of a calcareous and marly earth and oker, a marine ſalt, ſome calcareous nitre, a gas of vitriol, a little bitumen, and a very ſmall quantity of ſulphur, which appears rather by conſequences than from its viſible exiſtence.

With all the properties, however, aſcribed to Bath waters, they require an exact preparation of the body previous to their uſe. Regard ſhould be paid to the habit, the ſeaſon of the year, the ſymptoms of the patient's diſorder, the weather, and the different degrees of warmth in the various baths. In a fit of the gout, in cutaneous and ſcorbutic temperatures, &c. bathing is properly placed under medicinal judgment. The long continued uſe of theſe waters often proves detrimental to the ſtomach, by relaxing

laxing the fibres, and is hurtful to emaciated and inflamed ſyſtems. As a ſurgical remedy, pumping is now in high requeſt, which, as it can be applied with great force to the part affected, is found to anſwer better than general immerſion. Admiral Paiſley, whoſe knee, from a wound received in action, was ſo contracted as to be rendered uſeleſs, by a continuance of the uſe of the pump, found it at length relieved, and now enjoys the uſe of it almoſt equally with the other.

The water ſhould always be drank hot from the pump, or elſe at your lodgings as warm as it can poſſibly be procured. It is taken hot for the ſake of the volatile ſpirit that circulates in it, which being of a like nature with the univerſal menſtruum or alkali in the ſtomach, does wonderfully reſtore it, when loſt or depraved. And it is ſomewhat ſtrange to ſee its effects in the ſtomach, and decayed appetites, which are ſoon relieved by drinking the water hot from the pump. The water is generally drank in the morning faſting, between the hours of ſix and ten, that it may have time to paſs out of the ſtomach; though ſome drink a glaſs about noon. The quantity generally taken in a day is from one pint to three, though ſome drink two quarts; few conſtitutions require more.

OF BATHING.

Before the patient goes into either of the baths, a due preparation is neceſſary: the blood-

veſſels ſhould not be too full, and the *primæ viæ* ſhould be cleanſed; without which cautions, bathers are liable to head-aches, fevers, &c. and not only loſe the benefit they come for, but return to their homes much worſe than they came.

The time for bathing is in the morning, faſting, at all times of the year; becauſe, being refreſhed by a night's ſleep, you are the better able to bear bathing; and digeſtion being completed, patients are not ſubject to diſorders which ariſe from crudities, ſuch as obſtructions, head-aches, faſtings, &c. becauſe the natural heat being ſent out towards the circumference, by bathing, digeſtion would be diſturbed on a full ſtomach. You may drink a glaſs or two of the water during the time you are in the bath, it being very refreſhing, and not only quenches thirſt, but alſo promotes perſpiration after. The time of ſtaying in the bath muſt be regulated by the phyſician or apothecary, according to the patient's ſtrength or diſorder.

Alford Water, 24 miles from Bath, Lincomb Spa Water, and Queen's Camel Spring, near Sherborne, are in much eſtimation for their medicinal qualities.

BRIS-

BRISTOL.

THE Hot Well water, newly drawn, is of a whitiſh colour, at leaſt ſometimes, which it loſes gradually as it grows cold, and many ſmall bubbles ariſe in it, after taken immediately from the pump, for half a minute or more, as though it were in a ſtate of fermentation, and theſe ſparkle, and ſeem to bound therein.

The taſte is exceeding ſoft, pleaſant, and milky at the ſpring head, and very agreeable to the ſtomach; but it leaves a ſort of ſtypticity on the palate. It is entirely without ſmell, and is only lukewarm to the touch. It keeps well in bottles that are well ſtopped, loſing only a part of the elaſtic air, which flies off before the corks can be put in. With regard to chemical experiments, if a glaſs of water is poured upon a few grains of ſal ammoniac, it immediately diſſolves it, with a very ſenſible effervescence. A few drops of the ſpirit of ſal ammoniac, made with lime, dropped into a glaſs of water, produces the ſame effect. A ſolution of any fixed alcaline ſalt, diſſolved by the moiſture of the air, not only produces the ſame effect, but renders the water milky, which, after it has ſtood awhile, goes off, and leaves behind it a light earthy precipitate. When ſoap is diſſolved, and ſome of it dropped into a glaſs of water, it immediately

curdles, and in a ſhort time the ſurface will be covered with a greaſy ſubſtance; while the water below loſes its tranſparency, and becomes turbid. Oil of tartar gives it a bluiſh white cloud, and ſpirit of ſal ammoniac renders it white, as well as lime water. The ſolution of ſugar of lead precipitates a white ſediment, and that of allum produces white grumes, and a few bubbles. Twenty drops of the ſolution of ſilver, mixed with three ounces of the freſh water, in three hours time made it appear as if a ſmall quantity of ink had been dropped in it.

Theſe ſeveral experiments ſeem to declare, that there is ſome degree of an acid in the Briſtol water, though not diſcoverable by the taſte; or, as others think, a ſmall portion of ſulphur, which is no contradiction to the former ſuppoſition.

Galls added to this water will not turn it to a purple colour, but it will be a little bluiſh near the ſurface, which, after ſtanding three days, becomes green. Dr. Browning has obſerved, that Briſtol water being frozen, and afterwards thawed, depoſits a white calcareous ſediment, very much reſembling the calcareous earth contained in ſea water. The contents of a gallon of this water is about 34 grains, when evaporated the common way; but if the water be drawn off in a glaſs retort, in a gentle ſand-heat, 56 grains may gained therefrom. This ſediment is of a light

light grey colour, of a brackiſh taſte, which is bitter in the throat, and which makes an ebullition with acids, and turns green with ſyrup of violets, after ſome time; but if ſome of it be put on a red hot iron, it ſparkles, and has a ſtinking ſmell.

Briſtol water differs from that of Bath in its lightneſs, for it is but a little heavier than rain water, whereas the Bath water is much heavier, and they likewiſe differ in their virtues; for that of Bath is a powerful attenuant, deobſtruent, and laxative, with a ſtrengthening and heating quality: but the Briſtol water thickens the humours, and is aſtringent; and it is ſo cooling, that it is ſucceſsfully preſcribed in internal inflammations, hectic fevers, coughs, and the ſcurvy attended with heat. It is alſo cleanſing and balſamic; and theſe qualities render it very uſeful in curing the diabetes, as well as in all obſtructions of the urinary paſſages from the gravel. It does not entirely loſe theſe qualities when it is brought to London, but it is moſt efficacious when drank warm from the ſpring.

Briſtol water alſo promotes an appetite and helps digeſtion; and when it is drank, it leaves no diſagreeable taſte in the mouth, as many mineral waters do. In the firſt ſtages of a conſumption it is exceeding good, but when the lungs are too far gone, the uſe of it is to be avoided. When people drink this water warm

from the ſpring, at firſt it proves an aſtringent, and renders them coſtive; but this little inconvenience is ſoon over. Sometimes likewiſe it will occaſion a ſort of an uneaſineſs in the head, which has occaſioned many to leave it off; but this bad effect ſoon ceaſes, and its more ſalutary operation will ſoon be perceived. Others have left this water off becauſe they have received no immediate benefit from it; not conſidering that the effects of this water are very ſlow.

Phyſicians inform us that the Briſtol water is good in diſorders of the eyes, and will cure obſtinate ulcers therein.

It has been found ſucceſsful in the bloody flux, and in ulcers of the inteſtines, kidneys and bladder. It generally ſtops all fluxes, and checks immoderate ſecretions of phlegm from the lungs and adjacent parts; as alſo exceſſive diſcharges from the abdomen, kidneys and matrix. Thus it ſtops a diabetes, as before obſerved, a fluor albus, and a gonorrhœa. However, it is obſervable, that though ſometimes it will cure a diabetes in three weeks, it ſometimes will not do it in leſs than ſo many months; but it will make a perfect cure at laſt.

It will ſtop bleedings of every kind, from whatever part they proceed; it will alſo cure hectic fevers from purulent ulcers, whether external or internal, as well as conſumptions of the lungs, if the drinking of it is not deferred too long.

It has been of great ſervice in the gravel, as well as in the ſtone and ſtranguary; in the ſcorbutic rheumatiſm, and in red pimples in the face; as alſo in rheumatic and gouty pains.

The method of drinking this water, when a patient firſt comes down, is to go to the Pump-Room in the morning, and drink a glaſs or two before breakfaſt; and about five in the afternoon, to return and take another or two. The next day the patient takes three glaſſes before breakfaſt, and three in the afternoon; and this he continues during the time of his ſtaying at the Hot Wells.

Briſtol water is undoubtedly beſt when drank upon the ſpot; however, it continues tolerably good, when brought to London, or to any other part of the kingdom. It is never to be put into cellars, nor any cold damp place; for the warmer and drier it is kept the better. At the time of uſe, it will be proper to put the bottle, with the cork taken out, as high as the neck, in boiling water, for a few minutes, and then it will have much about the ſame degree of warmth as at the Hot Well; and this not only renders it more agreeable to the taſte, but in ſome ſenſe reſtores its virtues.

BUXTON

WATER poſſeſſes an intermediate degree of heat, between thoſe of Bath and Briſtol: if five eighths of a quart of boiling water be added to three pints of river water in ſummer, it gives the exact heat of Buxton Bath in the ſeaſon.

This water has a ſweet and pleaſant taſte, and when cooled, weighs eight or ten grains in a pint leſs than river water. It depoſits a white ſediment when oil of tartar or ſpirit of hartſhorn is added thereto; as alſo with the ſolution of ſugar of lead. It likewiſe exhibits a white ſediment with the ſolution of ſilver, and on ſtanding a white purple. It will not tinge ſilver when immerſed therein, nor does it ſhew any evident ſigns of ſulphur; however, it will brighten the ſolution of gold. Spirit of vitriol and oil of ſulphur will cauſe an ebullition, and galls, being ſoaked for four days therein, will become green. Likewiſe ſyrup of violets will turn this water to a greeniſh colour.

A gallon of Buxton water will yield about 20 grains of a ſediment, which conſiſts chiefly of lime ſtone, ſea ſalt, and a little calcareous nitre; and it is a temperate bath, and a very light water. Some have thought it partakes ſomewhat of ſulphur; but if it does, it is extremely volatile.

It is not near ſo hot as Bath water, and contains a much leſs quantity of the impregnating minerals;

minerals; for that, as obſerved before, has at leaſt 130 grains of ſediment. Bath likewiſe has, among others, a ferruginous principle, but Buxton is entirely without; beſides which, the quantity of ſea ſalt is very inconſiderable, the predominating principle being rather an abſorbent earth.

The nature of Buxton waters approaches much nearer to that of Briſtol than Bath, and it may be ſafely uſed both inwardly and outwardly, in thoſe caſes where the Bath waters are hurtful. It has relaxing, diluting, ſweetening, and attenuating qualities, and opens obſtructions of the ſmalleſt veſſels. It cools the parts that are too hot, gently warms thoſe that are cold, and dries up thoſe that are moiſt. It is not followed with ſweating, but rather a coldneſs, and it is good in conſumptions, for hot ſcorbutic humours, and all fluxions and bleedings, as well as in hypochondriacal and hyſterical caſes. It is alſo of great uſe, both externally and internally in the regular gout, in rheumatic and ſcorbutic pains, in ſcorbutic rheumatiſms, in vomitings of blood, and in inordinate fluxes of the piles, as well as in other bleedings. It is proper in an inflammation of the liver, in too great a heat and obſtruction of the kidneys, and in conſumptions of the lungs; in all which caſes theſe waters have been found ſucceſsful, even by external uſe. Internally experience has ſhewn that it is good in the diabetes,

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in bloody urine from a weakneſs in the urinary paſſages, in the bilious cholic, in want of appetite, in cold ſtomachs from hard drinking, eſpecially of ſpirituous liquors; and in an atrophy from a ſharpneſs of blood, occaſioned by free drinking at improper times of the day.

CHELTENHAM.

THE exiſtence of iron in Cheltenham water is fully proved by Dr. Fothergill in his ingenious Experimental Enquiry into the Nature and Qualities of the Cheltenham Water, 1785, where, from the experiment, No. I. with tincture of galls, he produced a vivid purple, which by ſtanding grew darker, inclining to a duſky green, with variegated pellicles on the ſurface; remarking, that if a glaſs of the water be expoſed to the open air, it entirely loſes this tinging property in half an hour, and with it its ſmartneſs on the palate.

In his inference on this experiment, he ſays, it appears that the water contains iron, ſince no other metal ſtrikes this colour with galls.

On examining two bottles of Cheltenham water, kept for 22 years, Dr. Fothergill found it taſted flat, and had loſt all its properties; he alſo examined two bottles corked up for ſix weeks, the virtue of which had evaporated.

Dr.

Dr. Short alſo, in his experiments, obſerves, that the water taken from the ſurface of the well, or deeper, recently drawn, by the addition of a few drops of infuſion of galls, as 12 to 2 oz. ſtrikes a pale but vivid purple inſtantly; but being by any means expoſed to the air, or even ſecured in a bottle by the cloſeſt ordinary corking *for a few hours*, gives no indication of its being chalybeate: a ſtrong argument for drinking this water at the well only, for thoſe who wiſh to reap the full benefit derivable from it.

By ſeveral experiments, and its effects on many perſons of various conſtitutions, in different diſtempers, it is found on evaporation to contain, in a gallon, eight drams of nitrous ſalt, with two drams of an alkaline earth; that it conſiſts of a large quantity of calcareous nitre, [*native Sal Cartharticum amarum*] to which it owes its purgative virtue; a light ſulphur, manifeſted by its fetid dejections; and a volatile ſteel. It is not affected by alkaline ſpirits, but ferments with acids.

It appears that when drank on the ſpot, it in general, as a diluter, corrects all ſorts of acrimony; as a diuretic and cathartic, carries it off; attenuates viſcid humours, dries, deterges, and cleanſes. It alſo cools, not only as a diuretic and cathartic, but as an alterative, uſed in ſmall doſes.

Its peculiar excellency is, the mildneſs, certainty, and expedition of its operation; being an excellent

excellent purgative for thoſe that do not bear ſtrong carthatics, conſequently in hypochondriac and ſcorbutic caſes; neither does it agitate the blood, or ferment the humours ſo much as common purges; is friendly to the ſtomach, and works off without heat, thirſt, or dryneſs of the mouth, ſickneſs, gripings, or dejection of ſpirits: from its aſtringent quality, it is to be concluded that it not only dilutes and carries off viſcous humours, but by ſtrengthening the veſſels, and reſtoring the loſt tone of the ſolid parts, it enables them to reſiſt a freſh afflux.

It is efficacious in bilious complaints, obſtructions of the liver and ſpleen, obſtructed perſpiration, loſs of appetite, bad digeſtion, and all diſorders of the primæ viæ; in habitual coſtiveneſs, and obſtinate obſtructions, the foundation of many chronic diſeaſes, as cholics, iliac paſſion, and herniæ; for which, when reduced by boiling one third or one half, and drank warm, it has often proved a good remedy: and thoſe who on long journeys, and in ſummer, are apt to be coſtive, will, by taking two or three drams of the ſalt in lukewarm ſpring water, keep themſelves ſoluble and very cool.

It is of ſervice to a relaxed habit, whether from long reſidence in a hot climate, free living, uſe of mercurials, or any other cauſe. In rheumatic, ſcrophulous, eryſipelous, ſcorbutic, leprous caſes, but eſpecially in ſpermatic, and hemorrhoidal;

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in diſorders of the urinary paſſages, and particularly the kidneys, it cleanſes obſtructions; and in tormenting pains of the hips, and lumber muſcles, it is ſovereign, and not to be equalled.

Muſgrave obſerves, that theſe kind of waters are particularly adapted to gouty and melancholic ſubjects, becauſe of the mildneſs and certainty of their operation; having this peculiar excellence, that they do not, like the draſtic purges, agitate the blood and bring on the gout.

Nervous and hyſterical people muſt not drink this water in large quantities; otherwiſe inſtead of an alterative they will prove a purgative.

This water would doubtleſs be of ſome ſervice to ſtop the progreſs of an incipient decline; and even in a more advanced ſtage of it, if applied to in due time, might frequently prevent what the unhappy patient, eſpecially among thoſe of the fair ſex, is afterwards obliged to flee to the Briſtol Hot-Well for, and that at ſo late a period as too often prevents that valuable water having its deſired effect; while this, by purging the habit, helps digeſtion, quickens the circulation, and promotes what is ſo much wanted in this diſorder, (as well as in all ſcorbutic habits) regular perſpiration.

It is not poſſible to lay down a rule for what quantity ought to be taken by people of different conſtitutions, or a length of time for a courſe of theſe waters: ſome can only bear two or three

glaſſes in a morning, while others drink three or four half pints before breakfaſt; the uncertainty of which, renders it often neceſſary to conſult occaſionally with ſome of the faculty on the ſpot.

They who intend to remain at the ſpring about five or ſix weeks, generally ſuſpend drinking the water for a few days after the firſt fortnight, during which many make an excurſion to Malvern, Worceſter, Roſs, Chepſtow, &c. And it cannot but be proper for every one, that as they begin ſlowly, ſo before leaving the place they ſhould gradually diminiſh the quantity, not to miſs the uſe of it on going away.

The proper ſeaſon for going through a courſe of this water is the latter end of the ſpring, all the ſummer, and the beginning of the autumn; as the ſun, then remaining longer on our horizon, gives a warmth and temperature to the air, which in theſe months being generally ſerene, dry, and light, recreates the ſpirits, and diſpoſes our minds to that ſtate of tranquillity ſo conducive to give the water a fair chance of ſucceſs in its operation; beſides which, the drinkers being hereby excited to walking and other exerciſe, a moderate warmth enſues, whence perſpiration is promoted, and they are not ſo eaſily affected by the cold impulſe of the water.

HARROWGATE.

THIS water is ſuppoſed to be the ſtrongeſt ſulphureous water in Great Britain; and it lies two miles north-weſt of Knareſborough, in the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire. It will curdle with ſoap, and will turn milk white with oil of tartar and ſpirit of hartſhorn: it will render ſilver blackiſh, and turn black with the ſolution of ſilver and ſugar of lead, and both will precipitate a black ſediment. It turns of a browniſh red with tincture of rhubarb, red with brazil, and of a pale yellow with logwood.

A gallon of that commonly drank, (for there are three wells) contains two ounces of pure ſea ſalt, and near two ſcruples of earth; and therefore the predominating ſalt muſt be undoubtedly marine.

The virtues of this water, if a warm bath be made with it, diſcover themſelves in curing aches and bruiſes, ſtrains, lameneſs, weakneſs of the back, beginning of the dropſy, paralytic pains and weakneſs; in diſſolving hard ſwellings, and curing cutaneous eruptions. Internally, the doſe is from three to four pints, and though it purges ſharply, it raiſes the ſpirits. It powerfully cleanſes the ſtomach and inteſtines, and kills all ſorts of worms; beſides which, it will cure the cold ſcurvy, and helps the jaundice of many years ſtanding.

MALVERN WELLS.

THE general properties of theſe waters reſemble ſo much thoſe of Matlock, that it will be unneceſſary to enter into their analization. In the cure of cutaneous diſorders they have been much celebrated, as well as in that of ulcers and cancers, when not of too long ſtanding. Internally, they produce a corrective and purgative effect: they are not, however, uniform in their qualities; the water of the Wells being much altered by wet weather and other waters which flow occaſionally into the ſprings.

MATLOCK BATH.

THE water of this bath is not ſo hot as that of Briſtol; it is very clear and emits no ſteam, except in a cold morning or in the winter ſeaſon. It is a pennyweight in a pint lighter than common water; and in the neighbourhood there are found great heaps of petrifactions of the calcareous kind. It curdles with ſoap, and diſcovers the ſame appearances with oil of tartar and ſpirits of hartſhorn as Buxton water, as well as with the ſolution of ſilver. Spirit of vitriol and ſulphur will occaſion a ſtrong

ſtrong bubbling commotion, after which the water becomes exceeding clear, and the ſides of the glaſs are covered with air bubbles. With galls it gives a ſlight purple tincture. A gallon of water yields 40 grains of ſediment, whereof 13 are ſalt, conſiſting of nitre and ſea ſalt, and the remainder is a white, rough, alcaline earth. It may properly be called a calcareous water, and it pretty nearly agrees with that of Briſtol, with regard to the quantity of earth it contains: it is greater than that of Buxton, and is more powerful in ſweetening the blood and humours; but it has leſs heat, and conſequently leſs activity.

The virtues of this water are found to be nearly like thoſe of Buxton and Briſtol, both for external and internal uſe. Both drinking and bathing are good for gleets, the fluor albus, the cancer, and the king's evil: bathing is proper for rheumatiſms, the ſcurvy, and cutaneous diſorders; and hectic ulcers are relieved by the outward and inward uſe. Internally, it is good in an atrophy, from an hectic fever, where the blood is thin and ſharp, the motion quick, and the veſſels weak. It is alſo ſucceſsfully uſed in ſpitting and evacuating of blood, and frequent bleedings at the noſe; as alſo in hectic fevers and inward ulcers, with a milk diet: it likewiſe cures the diabetes and the bilious cholic.

SCARBOROUGH

WATER has been much uſed of late years, not only at the fountain head, but has been tranſported to many diſtant places. The taſte is bitteriſh and ferruginous, and it grows fetid in bottles that have not been thoroughly cleanſed from all fermented liquors; but after this it grows ſweet again. It curdles with ſoap, and yields a large white grumous ſediment with oil of tartar; turns wheyiſh and exhibits a white incruſtation on the ſides of the glaſs with ſpirit of ſal ammoniac. With ſugar of lead it turns milky and yields a ſediment; but with a ſolution of ſilver, a groſs white cloud and precipitation; but with lime water it ſuffers no change. It diſcovers many minute bubbles with oil of vitriol, ſtill more with ſpirit of ſalt, which ſhews that this water is an abſorbent; and Dr. Shaw obſerves, that an ounce of the water will deſtroy the acidity of a drop of oil of vitriol. If it be boiled with an equal quantity of milk it will become curdled; and it will turn green with ſyrup of violets; as alſo to a deep red with log-wood; a pale red with brazil; a deep orange with rhubarb; and there will be a deep blue circle on the ſurface with aſh bark. Galls give it a purple tincture at the fountain-head; but it turns green in 24 hours. The ſpecific gravity is conſiderably greater than that of diſtilled water.

When

When this water is diſtilled in the common manner, there is no difference between it and common diſtilled water; for it will not change colour with ſyrup of violets, nor let fall any ſediment with oil of tartar; but it becomes a little milky with the ſolution of ſilver.

The Scarborough ſalt, produced by this proceſs, being taken as a purge, diſſolved in ſix ounces of common water, to the quantity of two drams, operates very eaſily in an hour's time, not ſinking but raiſing the ſpirits.

This water has been found very good in hectic fevers, the rheumatiſm, ſcurvy, preternatural thirſt, recent and partial inflammations, diſeaſes of the ſkin, and kills all ſorts of worms: it is alſo good in diſorders of the ſtomach from intemperance, as well as in hypochondriac and hyſteric diſorders, in ſtuffings of the lungs and aſthmas, in an habitual coſtiveneſs, the heartburn, and in all caſes where purging is indicated.

It is likewiſe eſteemed for curbing all preternatural evacuations, as gleets, the fluor albus, and ſanguineous urine; to which may be added the chloroſis.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

The water at the ſpring is extremely clear and bright, without any ſort of colour: its taſte is pleaſingly ſteely; it has hardly any perceptible ſmell,

ſmell, though ſometimes, in a denſe air, its ferruginous exhalations are very diſtinguiſhable; and, in point of heat, it is invariably temperate, let the atmoſphere be in whatever ſtate it will.

When it is firſt taken up in a large glaſs, its particles continue at reſt, till it is warmed to nearly the heat of the atmoſphere, then a few airy globules begin to ſeparate themſelves and adhere to the ſides of the veſſel; and, in a few hours more, a light copper-coloured ſcum begins to ſwim on the ſurface; after which an ochreous ſediment ſettles at the bottom. The ſcum of this water is an object of curioſity when detached from the water itſelf, which is eaſily done by introducing a piece of writing paper under it: the paper, when dry, appears to be gilt; and when examined through a microſcope, reſembles a piece of rich embroidery ornamented with ſtuds of gold.

From the experiments of different phyſicians, it appears that the component parts of this water are—ſteely particles, marine ſalts, an oily matter, an ochreous ſubſtance, ſimple water, and a volatile vitriolic ſpirit, too ſubtile for any chemical analyſis.—In weight it is, in ſeven ounces and a quarter, four grains lighter than the German Spa, and 10 grains lighter than common water; and it requires five drops of oleum ſulphuris, or elixir vitrioli, to a quart of water, to preſerve its virtues at a diſtance from the ſpring; but to drink

drink it in perfection, recourſe muſt always be had to the fountain-head.

Doctors Allen, Linden, &c. ſtrongly recommend Tunbridge Wells water as an effectual deobſtruent, which very ſucceſsfully opens all manner of obſtructions, however ſtubborn and obſtinate they may be; and conſequently is of eſſential ſervice in all diſeaſes proceeding from this fruitful ſource, ſuch as tedious agues, the black and yellow jaundice, ſchirrus of the ſpleen, ſcurvy, green-ſickneſs, fluor albus, and in the menſes deficient or redundant; in the firſt by opening obſtructions, in the ſecond by cooling the blood when too hot and fluxile, and by corroborating the organs of that excretion when too much weakened. Tunbridge Wells water alſo ſcowers and cleanſes all the urinary paſſages, and therefore is good againſt the gravel and ſtone in the kidnies, the ureters, or the bladder.

ON COLD AND WARM

SEA BATHING.

SEA water is that immenſe body of fluid which covers by much the larger part of the ſurface of this globe, and the mineral and marine properties of which, as an article of health and immerſion, have chemically claimed a conſiderable degree of attention. When viewed from the land, ſea water aſſumes a blueiſh green hue, but in a glaſs it is a colourleſs and ſparkling fluid. From the accurate experiments of that excellent chemiſt, Sir T. Bergman, it appears that ſea water, taken up at the depth of 60 fathoms, contains ſcarcely any of thoſe nauſeous ingredients which we find on the ſurface: it had no bad ſmell, and though it was intenſely ſalt, it was not offenſive to the taſte. Sea water has been alſo obſerved to contain more ſalt in hot than in cold climates: thus the Baltic ſea is weakly impregnated, the Engliſh and German more ſtrongly, the Mediterranean ſtill more, and the Moſambique much more than the latter.

That ſea water is a mixed fluid is evident by the parts it exhibits in decompoſition: in analizing

ing it, taken at the above depth of 60 fathoms, there appeared to be in a meaſure, containing about three Engliſh pints, two oz. 433 grains of common ſalt, 380 grains of marine magneſia, and 45 grains of ſelenite ſalt. The ſaline ingredients are found in different proportions, but the quantity of common ſalt amounts on an average to the quantity of water, as three or four to 100; ſo that the ſtrongeſt ſea water is infinitely below the point of ſaturation, water being capable of diſſolving nearly a fourth part of its weight of common ſalt. When the proceſs of collecting ſalts is carried on ſlowly, either by the ſun or artificial heat, the ſalt called foſſil alkali chryſtallizes firſt, from the reſiduum of which, upon evaporation, is obtained a vitriolic magneſia ſalt, ſold generally under the name of Epſom ſalt. Sea water contains alſo a little Glauber's ſalt, a little nitre, ſome gypſeous earth, and much putreſcent matter, which may account for the difference between the nauſeous flavour of water on the ſurface and at a depth of 60 fathoms. Dr. Fothergill obſerves, that the immenſe body of fiſh and other animals which die in the ocean, and the exuviæ of decayed animal and vegetable productions, float on the ſurface, where, from the action of the air, they are deſtroyed by putrefaction, which proceſs is greatly aſſiſted by the ſea ſalt on the ſurface being preciſely in the quantity neceſſary to promote that operation.

operation. The proportionate weight of ſea water to that of diſtilled water, is as 1000 to 1026 on an average, and the ſalt contained in a gallon of ſea water is nearly four oz. Dr. Irving obtained, a few years ago, 5000l. from Parliament, for the conſtruction of an apparatus for rendering ſalt water freſh; the proceſs of which may be effected by ſimple diſtillation. Sea water alſo frozen into ice, when thawed is found to be diveſted of its briny acrimony; and Capt. Cook reſorted to this ſuccedaneum in one of his voyages. Water, however, obtained in this manner, is neither ſo wholeſome nor good as freſh water, as it wants the impregnation of that air which renders natural water pleaſant and nutritious.

The general and indiſcriminate uſe of co ſalt water bathing is frequently the cauſe of a train of maladies which ſucceed, and, inſtead of a harmleſs and faſhionable amuſement, is the deſtruction of a previous good ſyſtem of health. The young particularly, who plunge in by cuſtom, and who, having no need of medical advice, diſregard the previous and neceſſary preparations before the uſe of the cold water, too often find loſs of appetite and ſtrength, a languid countenance, ſlow fevers, and many other chronic diſorders enſue. Medical men have differed upon the manner by which the ſhock of immerſion acts upon the body. It has been ſuppoſed

poſed by ſome, that the impulſe and penetrative qualities of the briny fluid increaſes the tone or action of the muſcular fibre; while others imagine that the ſpaſm created on the ſurface of the body in the extreme veſſels, acts in a ſimilar manner to the efforts of Nature in a fever. This action of the water on the vital principle, when the ſtrength is ſufficient to counteract the ſhock, produces a re-action, and generates a general warmth. When therefore, almoſt immediately after immerſion, a general warmth ſucceeds, and the ſpirits are light and feel invigorated, bathing will have a ſalutary effect: on the contrary, if ſymptoms are produced directly adverſe to theſe; if ſhivering, debility, and decreaſe of appetite enſue, after two or three trials, it is evident that the bather is not in a fit ſtate to encounter the action of the element, and will do better to diſcontinue the practice, or ſubmit to the neceſſary medical remedies which may contribute to produce the eſſential warmth ſo abſolutely indiſpenſible on quitting the water. The beſt method to effect this, where the health is unimpaired, and the viſcera appears to be ſound, is by gentle evacuations. Perſons generally ſhould take an opening medicine, adapted to their ſtrength of conſtitution; and if their tongue be not clean, or any ſymptom of ſlight fever appear, a light emetic may be given previouſly to the former. The better alſo to ſecure the effect which ought

to be produced from immerſion, the luke-warm ſea-water bath has often proved an uſeful remedy: the exterior of the body is thus purified, and the abſorbent veſſels act more powerfully in removing fluids, which, from their want of energy, are depoſited in the cavities of the body or its excretory or ſecretory organs.

Bathing early in the morning is proper, and much preferable to a late hour. It not only induces to early riſing, but from the water having ſcarcely any warmth, acts with a more tonic effect. When, however, the bather cannot bathe from any cauſe till 10 o'clock, a light breakfaſt an hour or two previouſly will relieve the ſtomach, and be of no diſadvantage. It has been conceived, very erroneouſly, that the frequency of immerſion is of advantage to the bather; this, however, is admiſſible only to a certain extent. In proportion as remedies are uniformly applied, it is demonſtrable that their effects become weakened and gradually diſappear. Bathing, therefore, every morning may have rather a counter tendency than otherwiſe; nor is the number of plunges of any utility: the active principle is effectually ſtimulated by one immerſion, which ſhould not be repeated oftener than every other morning, or even at a longer period.

Men, from their nudity in bathing, have much the advantage of females: the more looſe and unbiaſſed

unbiaſſed the body, the more rapid is the action of the water. Womens dreſſes (if the cuſtom of being ſhrouded muſt be adhered to) ſhould at leaſt be as thin and porous as poſſible: if the dreſs were open at the boſom, like a ſhift, and as ſhort at the arms and knees, it would be an improvement. With reſpect to the poſition of entering the water, reaſon points out that the head ſhould be firſt immerſed; the humours thus are driven downward, which, by a contrary practice, have mounted to the brain, and proved of fatal conſequence. One plunge is ſufficient, and when the bather has immerged, he need not be apprehenſive of catching cold, from not being dried, the nature of ſalt water acting very differently on the body from that of freſh: nay, the dew that ariſes in the evening at the ſea-ſide, is in this reſpect harmleſs, and proves the ſalubrity of ſea air and ſea water over freſh water baths and land vapours *. If the bather enters the water for debility and weakneſs, he ſhould by no means preſume on fatiguing exerciſe afterwards; he will, in this caſe, be the beſt judge of the quantity which will exhilarate, and not counteract the purpoſe of previous balneation.

* The purity of ſea air, where the land is not marſhy, is ſuperior to that of the land: ſailors, notwithſtanding their food and other inconveniencies, are as little ſubject to diſeaſe as any claſs of men; and the inhabitants of our ſea coaſt, for longevity and activity, come in proof of the aſſertion.

The eaſtern breezes, however, which almoſt uniformly viſit the ſea coaſt, particularly thoſe faſhionable places, Margate and Ramſgate, are unfavourable to all who have pulmonary affections: the lungs are injured by the ſearching air, and inſtances conſtantly occur, in which the return from Margate to a milder region is a period of relief: to theſe, the height of the ſeaſon, from Auguſt to September, is the moſt friendly time for viſiting the Iſle of Thanet.

As the indiſcriminate uſe of the cold bath is too dangerous to be paſſed over unnoticed, we ſhall briefly ſtate, from the beſt authorities, thoſe caſes in which it may be ſafely uſed. And firſt of

Debility.—When this ariſes from intemperance, irregularity of diet, or previous illneſs, cold bathing may be adminiſtered with the moſt tonic effect; but preparatory to it, it will be highly neceſſary to obſerve if the patient's reduced ſtrength be equal to the ſhock, without a previous preparation: gentle evacuations ſhould be adminiſtered, and the ſtate of the liver and biliary organs be attended to. Previous immerſion in the warm bath for two or three times, and the uſe of the fleſh bruſh before cold bathing have been found generally uſeful preparatives; after which, the cold bath will convey to the body its proper effects. Women of delicate habits, who have ſuffered from miſcarriages and other cauſes, will find relief from ſea bathing:

they

they ſhould not enter the water with fear, nor diſcontinue the regular uſe of it haſtily. Diſſipation of living and manners, and late ſittings up, are the parents of many maladies, which the tonic effects of medicine and ſea water will in vain be exerted to counteract, if, after the deſired effect is accompliſhed, the original cauſe is adhered to.

Chlorosis.—This diſorder (better known by the name of green ſickneſs) attacks young women, and is occaſioned chiefly by a deficiency in the organic powers of the ſtomach to digeſt its food, and convey to the different parts of the body a maſs of blood ſufficiently enriched to nouriſh it: hence coſtiveneſs, debility, and a ſwelling of the feet and ancles towards night, from the watery ſtate of the blood and the weakneſs of the lymphatic or abſorbent veſſels enſue, and demand a change in the habit for the preſervation of the patient. Cold bathing was formerly conſidered as a ſpecific for the removal of this complaint; but Dr. Reid, in a late publication, aſſerts that but few have been relieved by bathing, though continued for a long time: on the contrary, he adviſes that the weakneſs of the body is unfit for the ſhock of the cold bath, and that he has found gentle evacuations, with the uſe of the warm ſea bath, uſed every night or three times a week, as long as the ſtrength will admit, the beſt means of preparation for the cold

bath. When this, with moderate amuſements and exerciſe, added to the internal uſe of tonic medicines, indicated returning health in the countenance, he preſcribed the cold bath; which remedy he did not, however, perſiſt in, if the warm glow was not produced after immerſion.

INCIPIENT DROPSY.—When the ancles ſwell towards night, and continue in that ſtate for a length of time, at the ſame time retaining the impreſſion of the finger, it denotes a debility of body and the ſettlement of a watery humour, which, if not removed, will terminate in a confirmed dropſy. To ſtrengthen the lymphatic veſſels, which, from want of energy, ceaſe to act as abſorbents, the cold ſea bath has long been preſcribed: numerous caſes, however, have occurred, in which the uſe of the partial warm bath has been attended with every good effect, before the application of the former is commenced. Sitting with the legs in warm ſea water, joined to the uſe of the fleſh bruſh or the hand, obſerving to rub the legs upwards in the direction of the abſorbent veſſels, has ſeldom failed of removed the ſwelling: when this is accompliſhed, the cold bathing may be admitted without danger.

NERVOUS DISORDERS.—In every ſpecies of this complaint, great attention ſhould be paid to the ſtomach and bowels: gentle emetics, if the ſtomach be foul, may be taken; or cathartics, if the body be conſtipated. As the liver is by

ſome

ſome eminent phyſicians ſuppoſed to be, from cauſes which act powerfully upon that and the abdominal viſcera, the ſeat of nervous diſorders, it is evident that the many cordials, fœtid gums, and juleps, which are adminiſtered as a relief, have no beneficial tendency, but rather prey upon the conſtitution, which will be better relieved by powerful medicines, properly and moderately exhibited from the hands of a phyſician. In all caſes where the nervous ſyſtem is extremely delicate, every thing that has a tendency to relieve the mind ſhould be purſued. Gentle exerciſe in fine mild weather, moderate dancing, excurſions on the water, &c. are the medicines of Nature, and of infinite uſe when adapted to the ſtrength and conſtitution. When, however, no particular inteſtinal obſtruction occurs in this diſeaſe, the cold bath is the moſt ſovereign tonic remedy in uſe. Under theſe heads may be conſidered hyſterical and melancholic affections, the patients ſubject to which may ſafely reſort to the ſea bath, if the viſcera are in ſound ſtate and the evacuations regular.

ST. VITUS'S DANCE.—Cold ſea bathing is well adapted to remove thoſe irregular convulſive motions; the ſtate of the ſtomach and bowels being attended to.

PALSY.—In ſlight paralytic affections, the cold bath may be uſed as a tonic; but when the uſe of motion in one ſide, or the action of a limb is ſuſpended,

ſuſpended, it can be of no ſervice, unleſs the vital principle can be reproduced by electricity, frictions, the warm bath, or exerciſe. Confirmed palſy caſes have occurred, in which the warm bath, heated from 95 to 110 degrees, has been productive of much relief; acrid frictions being uſed during the immerſion: this is, however, contrary to the practice at preſent, though Celſus is of an oppoſite opinion.

Fits.—Cold bathing, which has been preſcribed for the cure of theſe diſorders, does not promiſe much advantage to the bather in effecting a cure: cauſes which are ſeated internally, are not to be removed by immerſion nor outward applications. Bathing may act as a tonic, if the conſtitution be weakened from the violence of repeated fits; but in general there is little deficiency of muſcular ſtrength in epilepſies.

The Brain.—In diſorders of the head, cold bathing muſt be uſed with extreme caution. In head-aches from debility, ſea bathing may do no harm; but when giddineſs is attended with a ſenſe of fulneſs or pain, increaſed by motion, and ſigns of fulneſs in the habit, or watery ſymptoms, it muſt be avoided: the powers of the cold bath, improperly applied to this part, may be attended with irreparable and haſty conſequences.

Having gone through the particular diſorders in which cold bathing may be efficacious, it will be

be adviſeable to caution the healthy ſubject on thoſe grounds in which he may, without experience, receive injury from baſneation.—When the body is heated, bathing has been productive of fevers, head-aches, vertigoes, and even apoplexy. It is alſo improper to bathe on a full ſtomach; digeſtion ſhould have performed its office; and ſhould any inward chilline ſs be felt when in the water, the bather ſhould immediately return and uſe exerciſe.

The cold bath is an excellent tonic for children, and is applied with the beſt ſucceſs in the rickets, when they have wholly diſtorted and debilitated the habit.

Cold ſea bathing ſhould be avoided in all the following caſes:—

In all diſorders of the head, excepting thoſe which ariſe from general debility of the nervous ſyſtem.

In all diſeaſes of the breaſt; ſuch as, conſumption of the lungs, ſpitting of blood, catarrh, aſthma (during the fit), difficulty of breathing, cough, pain, ſtitches, and empyema. Coughs which are independent of any affection of the lungs, proceeding only from irritability, and diſtinguiſhable from other coughs, by not troubling the patient at night, or when he is lying down, are no prevention to cold bathing: care, however, muſt be taken in the diſcrimination of theſe coughs.

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In all caſes of inflammation, pain, or ſcirrhous in the ſtomach, and when it is diſordered by any viſcid matter, phlegm, bile, or acid fluid; when the tongue is unclean, or gives, from its yellowneſs or whiteneſs, indications of a foul ſtomach or a feveriſh habit.

In caſes of coſtiveneſs, and when the bowels are in an unhealthy ſtate; when the liver, ſpleen, and bladder appear out of order, or the biliary veſſels are obſtructed by gall-ſtones or inſpiſſated bile; and when the appearance of the eyes and debility indicate approaching jaundice: to theſe muſt alſo be added, a looſeneſs or diarrhœa.

In all gouty caſes, fixed or wandering; in rheumatiſms, acute or chronic, except when the ſtiffneſs and pain is quite removed.

In all dropſical caſes, whether of the head, body, or legs.

In all feveriſh complaints, where the pulſe is accelerated or the bodily heat augmented, whether the diſeaſe be continued or intermitting.

In all inflammatory and eruptive diſorders, which itch and induce to ſcratching; as well as in the various deſcriptions of fits, ſhingles, &c.

During all periods of natural evacuations in the ſexes, as well as the piles.

In all great debilities of conſtitution, where the active principle is too weak to prevent the re-action of the ſyſtem and that warmth which ſhould ſucceed immerſion.

In

In many of the above caſes ſea bathing, with the neceſſary preparations, may be uſed with ſafety; and the reader will be eaſily able to diſcriminate, from what has been ſaid, thoſe in which it is inadmiſſible, or produces no effect.

Dr. Speed has recommended the following ſuccedaneum for thoſe who cannot viſit the ſea coaſt:—Fill a large maſhing or bathing tub with water, putting to every gallon half a pound averdupoiſe of ſalt, and let the patient bathe in it. Baths, however, are now ſupplied in London with importations of ſea water, conſtantly kept full, and repleniſhed with a change of that element at proper intervals.

A Phyſician has obſerved, that "the uſe of cold baths is not exempt from danger, and prudence requires us to uſe them with diſcretion. In general they are improper for ſuch perſons as are attacked with obſtructions, weakneſs of the breaſt, or have any parts in ſuppuration, &c. and thoſe of a timid diſpoſition; the ſhock being often too great, and the apprehenſion of it entirely counteracting the good effects which might be expected from it."

The cold bath, however, will be found ſerviceable in all caſes of weakneſs and impaired health, when the ſtamina or conſtitution has been originally ſound;—and where it is neceſſary to invigorate the powers of the ſtomach, and aſſiſt the digeſtion; to ſtrengthen the nervous ſyſtem, and

and fortify the mind from the trepidating effects of fear and ſurpriſe; in all theſe general caſes, the cold ſea bath will prove of the moſt invigorating efficacy and benefit.

OF THE WARM BATH.

THE utility of the warm bath, as a preparation for cold bathing, has not only been highly eſteemed by the ancients, but recommended by the moſt eminent of the moderns. Dr. Lucas, ſpeaking of warm bathing, obſerves—"But the moſt material, the moſt effectual, and univerſal preparation for a courſe of any ſpirituous and ferruginous waters, is warm bathing. The emptying and cleanſing the firſt paſſages are not ſufficient: if there be a rigidity of fibres, an induration of the glands, a foulneſs, a conſtriction or obſtruction of the pores of the ſkin, all ſhould be mollified and relaxed; every paſſage as far opened; every tumor and obſtruction, as far ſoftened; and every pore, as clean, open, and free, as they may be rendered by the repeated application of a warm univerſal bath with friction, and ſometimes, in ſome caſes, ſweating: and in a great variety of obſtructions, hepatic, ſplenetic, meſenteric and uterine, the ferruginous waters are not only greatly ſeconded and aſſiſted, by interpoſing warm bathing during the courſe, but, in many caſes, where they rather aggravate than aſſuage the ſymptoms, warm bathing will not only

only render them tolerable, but more ſafe and effectual."

Another Phyſician alſo obſerves, that "Warm baths, which begin by cleanſing the body, open the pores, remove ſmall obſtructions, which choak the excretory veſſels, ſoften the fibres of the ſkin, calm, refreſh, and ſupple it; increaſe and facilitate perſpiration; and are ſalutary in all obſtinate head-achs, vertigos, and rheumatiſms, proceeding from a ſtoppage of perſpiration or a cold cauſe; and preſerve the body from ſeveral diſorders, eſpecially thoſe which attack the ſkin;—but care ſhould be taken not to uſe them too frequently, nor to continue them too long."

Many of the faculty in Germany have aſſerted, that chalybeate waters, made warm into baths, according to art, are of much greater ſervice to the human body than natural hot baths are; (ſuch as thoſe of Bath, &c.) becauſe theſe waters, by their conſtant heat, loſe much of their mineral ſpirit. It is difficult to decide the relative virtues of each chalybeate water, mineral baths heated not being general in this country.

Certain caſes preſent themſelves, in which the warm bath would be either pernicious or nugatory in its effects. In a difficulty of retaining urine, it is improper, the action of the water tending rather to increaſe than diminiſh the diabetes.

It ſhould not be continued after periodical evacuations have been aſſiſted by its uſe.—In

confirmed dropſies it is of no ſervice.—In hæmorrhage, or inward bleeding, it muſt be avoided.—The ruptured ſhould not enter the bath without wearing the bandage, the action of the inteſtinal rarified air tending to make a deſcent.

On the other hand, Dr. Reid has found the warm ſea bath a powerful agent in the "cure of ædomatory ſwellings of the legs, and a tendency to dropſy:—in all caſes where the action of the abſorbents requires to be increaſed: in eruptions: in ſwellings, ſtiffneſs, and contraction of the joints: in ſpaſmodic complaints: in the wandering gout, and chronic rheumatiſm: in chloroſis, attended with ſwellings of the legs: in rickets, and other diſeaſes of children, where there is an enlargement of the abdomen: in jaundice, and liver and biliary complaints."—In complaints of the lungs, Dr. Reid thinks it might be applied favourably in the early ſtage of a phthiſis or cough.

As the warm bath is much recommended as a general cleanſer and reſolvent, preparatory to cold bathing, the heat ſhould be from about 92 to 95 degrees, and the bather ſhould not remain in too long, regard being had to the circumſtances under which he enters.

FINIS.

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